

No. 76 SHINING KNIGHT!



IAN

Adventure COMICS

JULY
10¢

FIFTH
NATIONAL
BANK

There is no land
beyond the law
where tyrants rule
with unshakable power
It's a dream...
From which the evil wakes
to face their fate...
...their terrifying hour.

The Sandman

SIMON-
KIRBY





No. 76

SHINING KNIGHT!



Adventure COMICS

JULY
10¢



There is no land
beyond the law
where tyrants rule
with unshakeable power
It's a dream...
From which the evil wake
to face their fate...
...their terrifying hour.

The Sandman



SIMON -
KIRBY



*Editorial Advisory Board
of the*

**SUPERMAN DC
COMIC MAGAZINES:**

JOSETTE FRANK

Staff Advisor,

*Children's Book Committee,
Child Study Association of America*

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

*Department of English Literature,
New York University*

RUTH EASTWOOD PERL, Ph.D.

Associate Member,

American Psychological Association

DR. W. W. D. SONES

*Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh*

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE

*Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University*

Lt. Com. GENE TUNNEY, U. S. N. R.

*Executive Board, Boy Scout Foundation
and Member, Board of Directors,
Catholic Youth Organization*

**The following magazines
all bear this trademark
as your guar-
antee of the
best in comic
reading.**



MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every other month)

ALL-STAR COMICS
BATMAN
SUPERMAN

QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every third month)

ALL FLASH QUARTERLY
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

—and MUTT & JEFF
(Issued twice a year)

GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor

Child Study Association of America

WESTERN STAR

By Merritt Parmelee Allen

The lure of the unknown—and not the mysterious gold star—was the pulling power that drove Jim Bridger West. He was the second white man to set eyes on the great Yellowstone region.

The other trappers laughed at his stories of giant geysers spouting into the air, of boiling pools and glassy mountains. But Jim knew what he knew—and his trail blazed the way for the great caravans of white men who were to come later.

Savage and brutal was the life of a Rocky Mountain trapper who fought his way up the Missouri and the Yellowstone to the lands of the beaver. For it was not gold that lured these men West—but the riches of the great fur trade.

Courage was not enough to bring a man safely through—it took sharp wits and quick action to outwit the savage tribes of raiding Indians on the one hand and wild animals on the other.

One bit of carelessness—one mistake—might mean a horrible death. They were strong men who fought the hostile Indians and the terrors of the unknown wilderness to carry the white man's trade to the Great Salt Lake.

This is a stirring and thrilling new story of real adventure.

You'll find it at your library.

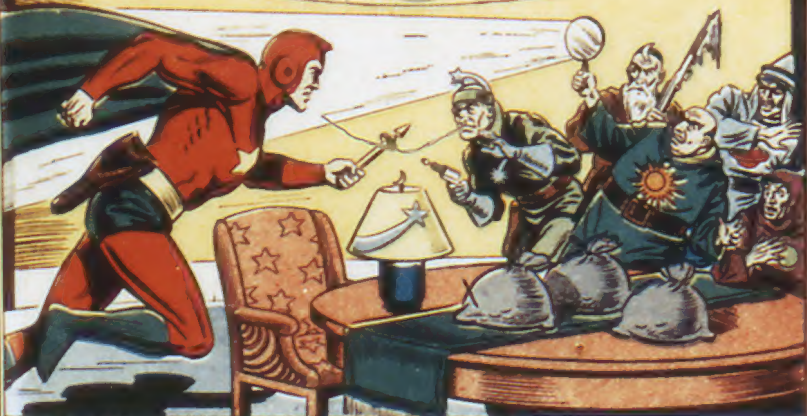
SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)

JAJWD GTSI DTZ GZD GQZSYX YMJ FC TK
YMJ FCNXI

STARMAN

by
JACK
BURNLEY



THE HEAVENS SPLIT OPEN AND SPEW FORTH EVIL GENIUS THAT THREATENS THE SANITY OF A WORLD! RED AND FIERY, A NEW CRIME MASTER, THE "SUN" TAKES COMMAND OVER AS STRANGE AN ORBIT OF SATELLITES THAT EVER PLOTTED EVIL, SPREADING TERROR UNTIL STARMAN AND HIS GRAVITY ROD UPSET THEIR FIENDISH ASTRONOMICAL CALCULATIONS!

IN AN UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT THAT THEY CALL "THE UNIVERSE," THE SUN CONFERES WITH HIS SATELLITES, THE MOON, COMET, SATURN AND MERCURY!

NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE THE MORONI GANG, SEE? WE GOT THESE SWELL WEAPONS FROM THAT

SURE! DIDN'T HE INVENT THAT ROCKET-SHIP WE'RE GOING TO USE?

AND OUR WEAPONS AS WELL?

PROFESSOR- HE DIDN'T KNOW THE HEAT WAS ON US WHEN HE TOOK US INTO THIS SECRET LAYOUT WHERE HE WORKED!

IT WAS TOUGH FOR HIM HE PASSED OUT, SEE? BUT IT'S OUR GOOD LUCK FROM NOW ON, THE MORONI GANG IS THE SUN AND HIS SATELLITES! NOW LET'S GET BUSY! THE COPS ARE AFTER US SO WE'LL PRETEND TO BE INTERPLANETARY ROBBERS!



MOMENTS LATER, ON THE GROUND FLOOR OF THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY--

HEY, THE
CEILING!
IT'S
MELTING
AWAY!

WHAT
GOES
ON?

BEFORE NUESTUCK EYES
THE CEILING MELTS AWAY
AND A ROCKET-SHAPED
SHIP FLOATS DOWN
INTO THE BANK--

YEEOW!
IT'S THEM
MEN FROM
MARS!

A DOOR CLANGS OPEN--THE MOON LEAPS FORTH
THE UTTER COLDNESS OF INTERSTELLAR
SPACE COVERS THE GUARDS WITH ICE!

NOT MARS-- BUT THE MOON,
WITH MY COLD-GUN THAT
FREEZES EVERYTHING IT
TOUCHES!

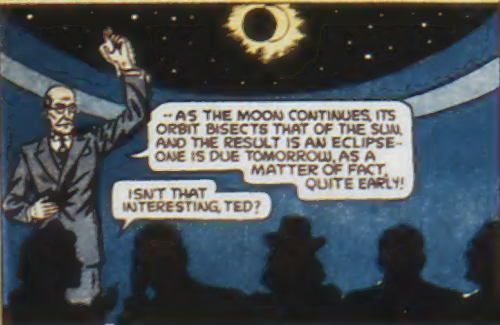
WE'LL TRY MY SOLAR
POWER TO OPEN
THAT DOOR!
AH, IT'S
MELTING
ALREADY!

WHEN THEY FIND
WHAT WE'VE DONE
TO THIS BANK THEY'LL
THINK AN EARTHQUAKE
STRUCK HERE!

A
SEARING
ROCKET
BLAST
SHAKES THE BUILDING, AS
THE STRANGE VEHICLE
RISES INTO THE DARK NIGHT--

THIS DON'T
LOOK LIKE
NO RADIO
BROADCAST!
INVADERS
FROM
SPACE!

NOT FAR FROM THE WRECKED BUILDING STANDS THE CITY PLANETARIUM--INSIDE, ENJOYING THE GLAMOROUS SPECTACLE OF MAN-MADE HEAVENS ARE TED KNIGHT AND DORIS LEE--



--AS THE MOON CONTINUES ITS ORBIT BISECTS THAT OF THE SUN, AND THE RESULT IS AN ECLIPSE--ONE IS DUE TOMORROW, AS A MATTER OF FACT, QUITE EARLY!

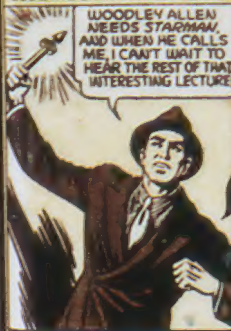
ISN'T THAT INTERESTING, TED?



TED! NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER?

STARING UP ALL THIS TIME AT THE SKY SORT OF GAVE ME A HEADACHE--I'LL RUN OUTSIDE--BE ALL RIGHT IN A MINUTE!

IN THE SHADOWS OF A NEARBY VACANT LOT, TED HOLDS THE GLOWING GRAVITY ROD ALOFT--



WOODLEY ALLEN NEEDS STARMAN, AND WHEN HE CALLS ME, I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR THE REST OF THAT INTERESTING LECTURE!

THE ASTRAL MAN ONCE AGAIN TAKES UP THE SKY TRAIL, AS HE SETS FORTH TO THE LONELY MEETING PLACE WHERE ALLEN AWAITS HIM--



THE GRAVITY ROD USES THE POWER OF THE STARS' COSMIC RAYS TO CARRY ME THRU SPACE WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

AT THE MOUNTAIN CABIN--

I KNOW IT'S INCREDIBLE! THE COP WHO REPORTED IT WAS LAUGHED AT--BUT YOU CAN'T LAUGH OFF THAT WRECKED BUILDING!



SOME-BODY DID IT--I'LL TRY AND FIND OUT WHO THAT SOMEONE IS!

FLIEET AS THE LIGHT FROM THE STARS, THE ASTRAL MAN SWOOPS ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY--WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS HE IS AT THE SHATTERED BANK ITSELF--



GREAT HEAT HAS BEEN APPLIED TO THIS MARBLE--ROCKET BLASTS WOULD DO IT!

THEN THAT POLICE OFFICER TOLD THE TRUTH! IT WAS A ROCKET SHIP!



ALL I HAVE TO LOOK FOR IS A PLACE LARGE ENOUGH TO HOUSE IT, AND THAT ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY!

A SCORCHED PLOT OF GRASS NEAR CARROLL MOUNTAIN ATTRACTS THE KEEN EYES OF THE ASTRAL MAN.

BURNED GRASS! IF ROCKET JETS WERE USED TO START THE SHIP, THEY'D BE USED TO STOP IT, TOO!



THE GRAVITY ROD MELTS THE HUGE DOOR LIKE WAX—AND WITHIN, STARMAN FINDS—

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE ROCKET SHIP!



A CONCEALED DOORWAY! A HANGAR UNDER THE MOUNTAIN! AN IDEAL HANGOUT!



VOICES—NOT FAR AWAY! THIS IS ONE CASE I MANAGED TO BREAK WIDE OPEN RIGHT AT THE BEGINNING!



HERE'S WHERE YOU GO INTO AN ECLIPSE, BROTHER!

STOP HIM!



HERE'S WHERE THE SUN SEES STARS!



I'LL FREEZE YOU TO AN ICEBERG!

THAT'S NOT SUCH A HOT IDEA!





SUPPOSE I THAW
YOU OUT, INSTEAD?

OH!!



A BRILLIANT BEAM OF LIGHT
FROM THE SLAY'S MIRROR-GUN
BATHES STARMAN IN A WEIRD
PARALYZING FLARE!

THAT MADMAN'S
GOT TO BE
STOPPED AND
I CAN DO IT!



WHAT'LL THE TABLE
STAKES BE, CHUM?

(I-I-
CAN'T
MOVE-)

BY MY USE OF SOLAR ENERGY
I CAN PARALYZE, KILL OR
BLAST ANY PERSON OR
THING TO ATOMS! I HAVE
GIVEN YOU A TASTE OF MY
WEAPON SO YOU MAY
REALIZE HOW DANGEROUS
AN OPPONENT I AM!



THE
MOON
IS A
FROZEN
WORLD-
SO I
USE
ICE
AS A
WEAPON!

THE MOON TOSSES A
BURNING MATCH INTO
THE AIR AND HIS
ZERO-GUN BLANKETS
THE MATCH IN ICE!

MEET THE MOON! HE'S
THE PROUD INVENTOR OF
A WEAPON THAT SHOOTS
SHEER COLD AND
ENCASES ANY
OBJECT AT WHICH
IT IS AIMED--
INICE!



MY RINGS CAN HOLD
ANY PERSON
HELPLESS!

THE PLANET
HE IS
NAMED
FOR HAS A
RING, SO
SATURN
USES STEEL
RINGS AS
WEAPONS!



THE MOON FIRES AN ICE-CANNON AT THE CREDIT BANK BUILDING BELOW!

NO ONE WILL GET PAST THIS ICE BARRIER WITHOUT BLASTING IT, AND BY THAT TIME WE'LL BE FAR AWAY!

FANTASTIC MOUNTAINS OF ICE GIRDLE THE CREDIT BANK!

A GIANT WALL OF ICE!

WHAT'S CAUSING THE ICE? IT ISN'T THAT COLD!

ON HER WAY HOME FROM THE PLANETARIUM, DORI'S LEE SIGHTS THE MIGHTY BARRIER-

ALL OF A SUDDEN I LOOK UP AND THERE IT IS!

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

FRANTIC EMERGENCY SQUADS LAUNCH ACETYLENE TORCHES AT THE AMAZINGLY HARD ICE!

WE'RE JUST ABOUT DENTING IT!

NEVER SAW SUCH HARD ICE BEFORE!

WHILE ABOVE, IN THE GREAT ROCKET SHIP THE SUN LOOKS DOWN AND LAUGHS!

MY SOLAR MIRROR WILL MELT A HOLE IN THE TOP OF THE ICE-WALL-WE'LL DESCEND AND ENTER THRU THE BANK ROOF!

INSIDE THEIR MOON-FORMED BARRIER, THE SUN AND HIS SATELLITES LAND THEIR SHIP-SATURN AND MERCURY OVERCOME THE GUARDS!

COME AHEAD! RESISTANCE IS PRACTICALLY ALL OVER HERE!

THEY OUGHT TO GIVE ME PRIZES FOR MY MARKSMANSHIP!

DON'T WASTE TIME! WE'RE NOT IN ANY DANGER, BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN WORKING EFFICIENTLY!

WE'LL HAVE THIS STUFF LOADED IN THE SHIP IN A JIFFY!



HE HURLS THE "BASKET BOMB"
AGAINST THE STEEL DOOR WITH
TERRIFIC FORCE. A "REMEMENDOUS"
BLAST SHATTERS THE BARRIER.

FREEDOM!



OUTSIDE HIS PRISON
THE ASTRAL MAN FINDS
HIS GRAVITY ROD ON A
DESK.

COME TO
POPPA,
BABY! I
CAN USE
YOU FROM
NOW ON!



RACING THROUGH THE TUNNEL THAT LEADS TO
THE MOUNTAIN EXIT HE SEES THE SUN AND HIS
SATELLITES RETURNING.

I CAN SEE DAYLIGHT!
AT THE TUNNEL'S EXIT
IT'S DAWN! MY GRAVITY
ROD IS USELESS
IN THE
DAYTIME!



STARMAN
HAS BROKEN
LOOSE- GO
GET HIM
MEN

I'LL SEAR
HIM TO
CLADERS
WITH MY
FLAME
GUN!

(IT'S MY
FISTS
AGAINST
THEIR
WEAPONS)

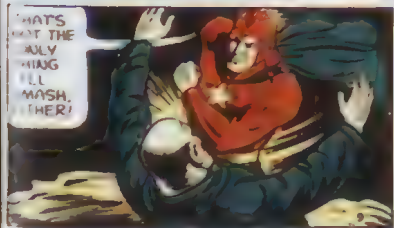


I AM NOT IN
A JOKING
MOOD BUT HERE!
WHERE I DO A
LITTLE RIB
TICKLING!

OOF!

mighty legs drive
forward as the
astral man slams
rib-smashing
body blow





BEHIND THE FLEEING FIGURES, THE MOON SLOWLY OPENS DAZED EYES. HE REACHES FOR HIS ICE GUN.

HELP!

STARMAN WON'T
RUN VERY FAR!

COLD AIR STAYS OUT AT
STARMAN. ICE BLOCKS
FORM ON HIS FEET.

THAT MOON GUY COULD MAKE
A FORTUNE IF IT WEREN'T
FOR REFRIGERATORS!

HELPLESS, THE ASTRAL MAN IS BATTERED BY RINGS AND VAPORS.

SEE HOW YOU LIKE
THIS GAS, STARMAN!

IT'S OUR TURN,
NOW!

HIGH IN THE
HEAVENS ABOVE,
THE PREDICTED
ECLIPSE OF THE
SUN BY THE MOON
COMES TO PASS.



AS HE STRUGGLES VAINLY, THE ICY
ENVELOPE MOUNTS TO HIS CHEST.

CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST
THAT GAS - AND THOSE RINGS.

GUESS I'M DONE IN - THE ICE HAS
COVERED ME.

AS HE FALLS
FORWARD HIS
ROD QUIVERS
WITH RENEWED
VIGOR. AS THE
ECLIPSE FREES
THE ASTRAL
POWER OF THE
DISTANT STARS,
FLOODING THE
ROD WITH ENERGY.
UNDER ITS
GLOW, THE ICE
QUICKLY
MELTS.

SAVED!
THE ROD
HAS RE-
CHARGED!



OHH! HE'S DESTROYING OUR ROCKET SHIP!



A BOLT FROM MY ROD WILL TAKE CARE OF THE MOON'S ICE CUBE SHOOTER!

MY GUN!

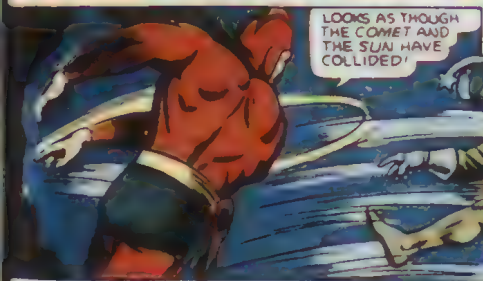


THAT DESTROYS YOUR WEAPONS—NOW IT'LL BE FISTS AGAINST FISTS!



OW!

AND HEAD AGAINST HEAD!



LOOKS AS THOUGH THE COMET AND THE SUN HAVE COLLIDED!

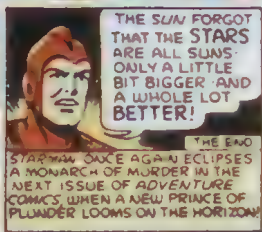


UGH!



STARMAN SEALS UP THE MOUNTAIN HANGAR!

NOBODY'LL EVER USE THAT PLACE AGAIN!



THE SUN FORGOT THAT THE STARS ARE ALL SUNS—ONLY A LITTLE BIT BIGGER—AND A WHOLE LOT BETTER!

THE ENO STARMAN SOON AGAIN ECLIPSES A MONARCH OF MURDER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS, WHEN A NEW PRINCE OF PLUNDER LOOMS ON THE HORIZON!

ADVENTURE
COMICS
presents

THE

MILLION DOLLAR
ORPHAN

STARRING...

HOUR MAN

and featuring

DANNY MCGREW

Bernard Bailey

Art.....



WHO WAS THE UPPITY ORPHAN WHO HOOKED THE EN-
TERTAINMENT EFFORTS OF THE YOUNG CHEMIST REX TYLER?
WHAT WAS THE REASON FOR THE ATTEMPT OF THREE
UNDERWORLD THUGS TO "ADOPT" THIS MYSTERIOUS BOY?
WHEN DID HOURMAN SIXTY-MINUTE CRUSADER
AGAINST CRIME SMASH INTO THIS STRANGE CASE?
WHY DID DANNY MCGREW REFUSE TO BE RESCUED?
FIND THE ANSWERS IN THE AMAZING ADVENTURE OF
"THE MILLION DOLLAR ORPHAN"

AT THE ORPHANAGE REX TYLER ENTERTAINS THE CITY'S LONELY CHILDREN WITH A CHEMICAL EXPERIMENT ---



IF YOU BOYS WILL WATCH CLOSELY, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE SULPHURIC ACID..!



IF YOU KIDS WANT TO SEE REAL STUFF, WATCH THIS... MY OWN FORMULA FOR NEOBUTYRXYPRDGE-HORRORDE

HEY

VERY INTERESTING STUFF... MUCH BETTER THAN MOM'S SPANISH FRANGSOD EARTHQUAKE

BOY... YOU'RE JUST A GRADE B QUICKE!



ER... WELL AS WAS SAYING... THIS IS THE WAY TO MAKE SULPHURIC ACID...



GEE!

TEEE E

A SHATTERING EXPLOSION ROCKS THE ORPHANAGE



BOOM

ONLY ONE OF THE MANY CHILDREN IS UNIMPRESSED.



AAA-T-S S BALONEY YOU YEAN TO TELL ME YOU GUYS GET A KICK OUT OF THIS KID STUFF?

THAT'S THE NEW KID..

HEY MCGREW ST DOW



ALL RIGHT STOOGE YOU CAN STAND A FOR ME NOW

HOW COME WHAT KID OF A KID IS THIS?

AS TYLER ATTEMPTS TO INTERFERE



YOU KIDS TELL EVERYBODY NOT TO WORRY... WE LOVE CHILDREN... SO WE GONE AND ADOPTED DANNY MCGREW

LEGGO OF ME YOU TAMS

BUT AS THE LECTURE CONTINUES, THREE ORAM SPECTATORS BURST INTO THE HOME



EVERYBODY STAY PUT! WE JUST CAME TO ADOPT A SON

GRAB THE KID QUICK HE'S OVER THERE

IN DESPERATION REE TUCKS A
VIAL OF CHEMICALS AT THE
DEPARTING THUGS

CONFUND
THEM! I
PROMISED THE
ORGANIZATION
OFFICIALS TO
TAKE CARE
OF THE KIDS!

SPAT

WHAT A BREAK!
THAT RADIAN POTASSIUM
WILL LEAVE A TRAIL
FOR ME TO
FOLLOW!

INSIDE THE KIDNAPPERS' CAR...

LET GO OF
ME, YOU BIG
PUNKS!

SEE THIS KID
S LIKE A HUNK
O' DYNAMITE...
KEEP QUIET...
YOU BRAT

OW! SAAR...
TELL THE KID
THIS IS
A SNATCH!

WE'LL
EXPLAIN ALL
RIGHT... WITH
A PAIR OF
FISTS

COOF!

BOO!

LOOKS
LIKE YOU HAMS
JUST
CONVINCED
EACH OTHER

OH... SO THIS IS
A KIDNAPPING...
EHT... SPLENDID!!
HURRY UP AND
KIDNAP ME!

MEANWHILE AT THE HOME OF THE 'YOUNG CHEMIST.

I'VE GOT EXACTLY AN HOUR TO RESCUE THAT BOY AND KEEP MY PROMISE TO THE ORPHANAGE OFFICIALS!

UNDER THE MISTEROUS POWER-GIVING RAYS OF MIRACLO, REX TYLER BECOMES **HOURLMAN!**---

I'LL FOLLOW THE LUMINOUS LINE AND IT'S SURE TO LEAD ME TO A TROUPE OF THUGS!

SO THEY'VE GOT THE BOY IN THAT EMPTY BASEBALL PARK... THAT'S ONE STRIKE ON THEM!

THE SOUND OF VOICES IS PICKED UP BY THE KEEN EARS OF **HOURLMAN**---

THEY'RE IN THERE, ALL RIGHT!

HOURLMAN!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, MCGREW... I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS...

STRIKE THREE... ONE OUT!

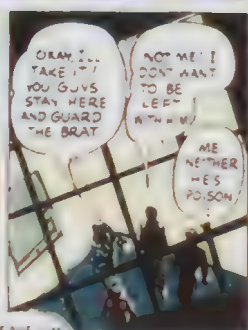
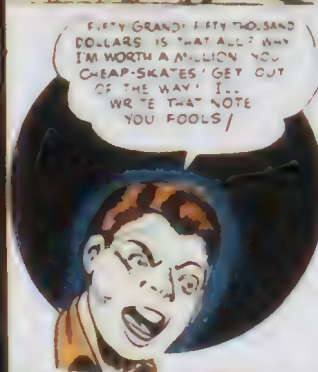
TWO OUT... ONE TO GO!

BONG!

HEY... THIS GUY PUNCHES LIKE A BARN DOOR!

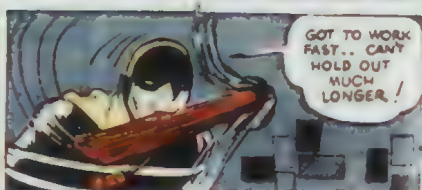


FROM UNSUSPECTED QUARTERS COMES
AN UNEXPECTED BLOW





AGAINST THE THUNDERING PRESSURE, HOURMAN THRUSTS THE WOODEN PLANK INTO THE VENT...



DEFLECTED BY THE BOARD THE GEYSER OF WATER GUSHES HARMLESSLY OUTSIDE THE TANK





EAGLE EYE

by Edgar Weston

IT WAS purely a matter of opinion. On the one hand, Sergeant Thorpe had two bars to his expert rifleman's medal and he was excellent at estimating distance. But try telling that to Corporal Pratt, who although a sharpshooter only, was convinced his eye was every bit as good as Thorpe's.

Now, resting between forays on this Pacific island, the men chuckled gleefully as Sergeant Thorpe's angry voice rose.



"You may have a good eye, as you claim, Corporal," he declared, "but you know your weak points are a thousand yards slow fire and two hundred rapid."

Corporal Pratt winced. There was no denying the Sergeant's opinions, not unless action could be had. For months now, he had been forced to listen to the Sergeant. But deep down in his heart, Pratt felt that there'd come a time when his sun would be in the ascendent. He opened his mouth, intending to remind Thorpe of the time he had inadvertently shot into a bee hive.

Suddenly, the men sprang to attention. It was Captain Richards. Immediately, the nerves of every man in the detachment tensed. They had been awaiting further orders. GHQ must have decided the course to be pursued.



Corporal Pratt listened intently as the Captain issued the orders. The little yellow devils they had been pursuing were about to have a trap set for them. A glow of pride surged through Pratt as the Captain informed him that the Corporal and Sergeant Thorpe, being crack marksmen would patrol

a long wooded swale, near operations base. The rest of the detachment would make a detour, leaving outposts at strategic points. The movement would take about two days.

"And," the Captain added—a suggestion of a twinkle in his eyes as he spoke to Thorpe and Pratt—"you two snipers be careful. Don't engage any large force."

A large force! Corporal Pratt stole a glance at his corpulent sidekick. "That's the only large force I'd like to engage," he said to himself, meanwhile saying aloud, "Yes, sir" to the Captain.

Within an hour they were alone, Pratt and Thorpe. Like good soldiers, they knew their business and now, hidden in a clump of wild rice, behind a fallen mahogany they kept their eyes glued on the country below them. Overhead, the skies were clear and blue, but it was unlikely that enemy planes would penetrate this far. The enemy believed that his Tatori, the raider troops of Nippon, would easily wrest control of the island.

For hours they lay there, scarcely speaking, their eyes warily watching the surrounding countryside. It was no secret that the enemy had managed to gain a foothold on a beach head miles away. The trick was to bring him out in the open.

Corporal Pratt turned, looked at Sergeant Thorpe, from whose lips a sigh escaped. "You know, Pratt," Thorpe said, "I think I'd rather be hiking with the gang." He sighed again. "I don't think we'll see any action here." Then, his eyes hardening, "but I'd sure love to take a pot shot at one of them yellow men."

Pratt stiffened, his lips compressed to a thin line. A faint movement ahead of him had caught his eye. There had been but the barest fraction of sun glinting on metal.

"Sarge," he said, "There's somebody ahead of us!"

Instantly, Thorpe's body tightened. His eyes fastened on the spot Pratt indicated. Then he grinned. "Five hundred yards," he said. "A sure thing."



There were two of them creeping along warily, in their hands short-barrelled light rifles. In the lenses of Thorpe's binocular, they were just creeping out of the tangled underbrush as though to look around.

"Six hundred yards," Pratt whispered. Excitement coursed through his body. What was the matter with the Sarge, estimating the distance at six?

"Five hundred," Thorpe was setting the sights of his gun. He wasn't thinking now that perhaps the two invaders were an advance guard. It annoyed him that Pratt, a mere sharpshooter, should contest the judgment of an expert rifleman with two bars on his badge. He frowned in disapproval as Pratt said, "six hundred and not a foot less. And I'd bet my badge on it."



Thorpe glared at him with one eye. The other watched the invaders. "Now look here, Corporal, you forget I'm in command."

But Pratt wasn't to be denied. "I'll show you," he said. "There's only two of them!" His excitement communicated itself to Thorpe, who suddenly cro-

ed a clip into his magazine, and checked the leaf. Five hundred. "Okay, wise guy," he grinned at Pratt. "You'll clip twigs behind 'em, but I'll get 'em."

Pratt grunted. His voice droned: "Two, points right windage for mirage, and twenty-five yards less elevation for light and heat." The corrections made, he sprawled himself out alongside Thorpe.

They fired together, taking a man apiece. Then their two pair of eyes blinked for ahead of them they saw a spurt of dirt in front of each intended victim. Instantly, their quarry vanished.

It was Pratt who spoke first, wonder and surprise in his voice. "Well, I'll be a plugged Marine," he said. "I must have wobbled because I know my range was right."

Thorpe looked at him. Ordinarily, there'd have been nothing but scorn in his voice. But now all he could say was, "Me, too." For an instant he looked covertly around, then remembered that nobody would have been watching. Finally, he found his voice and the minutes passed as he pointed out trees and landmarks and made estimates on everything in the country.

Surprised, he listened to Pratt agreeing on everything except the range. On this the Corporal was adamant. "I'm telling you, Sarge," he raged, "they'd never have gotten away if the range was right. Now we'll never find 'em. They've probably run allway to Tokio."

Range nothing," Thorpe scoffed. "Hey, what are you doing?"

Pratt had gotten to his feet. There's only one way to prove it," he said. "Our orders is to hold, so I'm not leaving post. I step off the distance. You catch me." He turned, then sat down suddenly.

"Ping!" From the underbrush came the shot.

The Marines exchanged glances. It was all too plain now, what had happened. Their shots had stirred up the nest of Tatori for whom the two yellow men had been the advance guard.

The next moment brought noisy confirmation of this. Bullets bounced in front of them, burrowed into the mahogany tree behind which they had been sniping. For a half hour, Pratt and Thorpe lay close, checking the rifle fire and sensing the advance of the enemy.

Another ten minutes passed, the firing drawing closer. Pratt's face was tensed, the muscles in it standing out. His mind was busy with the plan that had come to it. Yes, it was an old plan but maybe it would work. He had heard of the enemy's complete cowardice in the face of surprise. He turned to Thorpe.

"Sarge," he said, hoarsely, "I've had enough of their music—I'm going to break into the chorus." In an instant he was on his feet clutching at his cartridge belt.

"Hey!" Thorpe cried, surprised. "Get down here!"

"Nothing doing." The smoke of battle was heady now in Pratt's nose. This was the chance for which he had been waiting. "Sarge," he said. "Come on and let's charge them. I've got an idea!"

"You're crazy!" Thorpe reached for him. Then his hand fell from Pratt's arm as he heard his sidekick say, "It's our only chance. We can't retreat. We can't stay here. They've got no idea how many we are. Don't you see, they'll figure we're an advance guard, too!"

Thorpe's eyes lighted and he leaped to his feet following Pratt's shout of "Charge." The Corporal's arm was raised, as though urging men forward. "Charge!" the Sergeant yelled

behind him.

They could see the enemy plainly now, little men moving in cautious lines, spraying bullets all around the two Marines, who seemed to bear a charmed life.

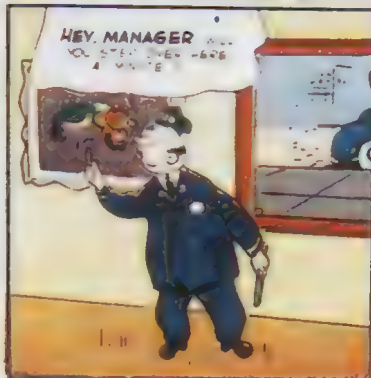
"Charge!" Pratt roared again. The gun was hot in his hands with rapid fire. And then, for a split second, he paused. What had he fancied behind him? A cheer. More fire!

Something was happening to the enemy. They were beginning to break and run. Into Pratt's ears came Thorpe's belated, "Hey, look——" His excited fingers pointed to the detachment of khaki-clad Marines who had materialized from the wood, a patrol drawn there by the sound of fire. And with them was Captain Richards.

A half hour later the shattered remnants of the enemy's pride had surrendered. Black and grimy, Thorpe looked happily at Pratt. Now then," he said, "we can step that off." Captain Richards, who had given his permission when appraised of the argument, watched them amusedly as the pair stepped off the distance.

He grinned as they returned, their faces sheepish, and saluted. It was Thorpe who spoke first. "We was both wrong, sir," he said. "It was seven hundred yards."

Captain Richards grinned, his survey of the terrain over. Then he snapped, "A couple of fine leathernecks," he said. "As veterans, you two are good recruits. You both ought to be rated as present but not firing men, instead of sharpshooter and expert." His hand indicated the spot where the two snipers had lain. "Can't you see that you were shooting downhill and you should have allowed at least a hundred yards for that?"



SAVE BAGS from Popsicle · CREAMSICLE · Fudgicle

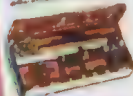
LOOK KIDS!

It's Easy to Get These **FREE GIFTS!**

100 BAG GROUP
Gifts from 100 bags



100 Bags of Popsicle
Gifts from 100 bags



100 Bags of Creamsicle
Gifts from 100 bags



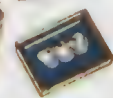
100 Bags of Fudgicle
Gifts from 100 bags



100 Bags of Popsicle
Gifts from 100 bags



100 Bags of Creamsicle
Gifts from 100 bags



100 Bags of Fudgicle
Gifts from 100 bags

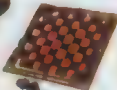
TAKE A HIDE



200 BAG GROUP
Gifts from 200 bags



200 Bags of Popsicle
Gifts from 200 bags



200 Bags of Creamsicle
Gifts from 200 bags



200 Bags of Fudgicle
Gifts from 200 bags

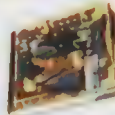
UNITED STATES DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS

For each stamp which you are not able to purchase you will be permitted to purchase a stamp from this list and so when the right is available you will be able to purchase a stamp for each 50 premium bags substituted for price.

350 BAG GROUP
Gifts from 350 bags



350 Bags of Popsicle
Gifts from 350 bags



350 Bags of Creamsicle
Gifts from 350 bags



350 Bags of Fudgicle
Gifts from 350 bags



350 Bags of Popsicle
Gifts from 350 bags



350 Bags of Creamsicle
Gifts from 350 bags

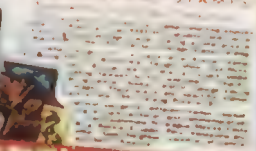


350 Bags of Fudgicle
Gifts from 350 bags

100 BAG SPECIAL



DEFENSE POSTAGE STAMPS



START SAVING BAGS To-Day GET PREMIUMS ALL YEAR

READ THIS

EVERY TIME YOU BUY ONE OF THESE DELICIOUS FROZEN STICK CONFECTIONS ON A STICK, SAVE THE BAG WHEN YOU HAVE THE REQUIRED NUMBER OF BAGS FOR PREMIUM YOU DESIRE, SEND THEM TO NEAREST POPPSICLE PREMIUM STATION. ASK YOUR ICE CREAM DEALER FOR COMPLETE NEW LIST

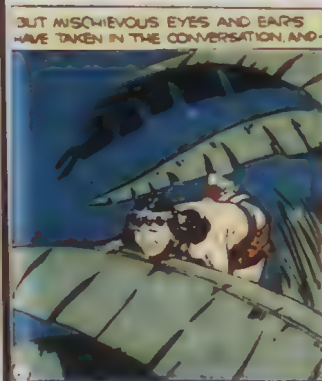
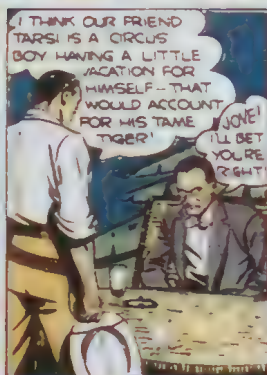
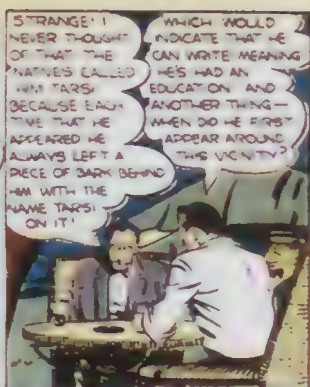
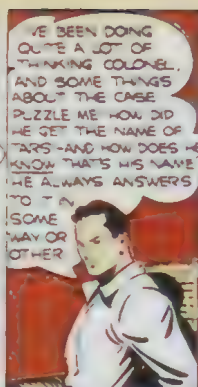
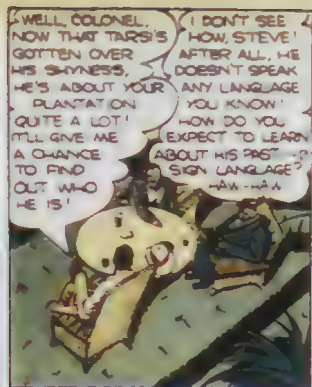
STEVE CONRAD

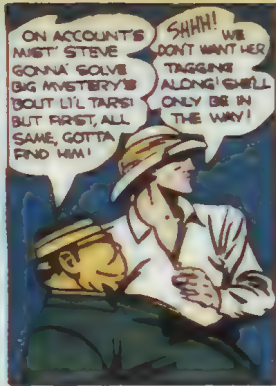
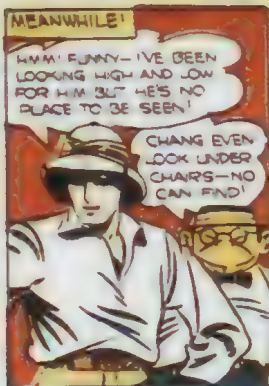
ADVENTURER

BY JACK LEHTI

AT THE INSTIGATION OF COLONEL BENTLEY, STEVE CONRAD CAME TO THE PLANTATION OF THAT VENERABLE VETERAN OF THE INDIAN JUNGLES TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF TARSU, THE 'TIGER BOY'. TARSU HAD APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE ASTRIDE A HUGE TIGER AND MADE THE PROTECTION OF ALL THE NEARBY PLANTATIONS HIS OWN CONCERN FOR PROTECTING WORKERS IN THE FIELDS FROM THE FIERCE WILD BEASTS. TARSU TOOK FOOD FROM THE STORE HOUSES AS PAYMENT TRYING TO CLEAR UP THE MYSTERY OF TARSU'S TRUE IDENTITY, STEVE TWICE SAVED THE JUNGLE BOY'S LIFE AND AT LAST WON HIS FRIENDSHIP BUT CAME NO CLOSER TO FINDING OUT WHO HE WAS THAN BEFORE! STEVE, HOWEVER, VOWED THAT HE WOULDN'T REST UNTIL HE LEARNED JUST WHO TARSU WAS, AND WHERE HE ORIGINALLY CAME FROM!



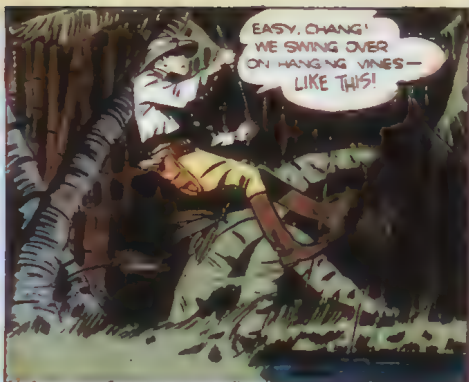
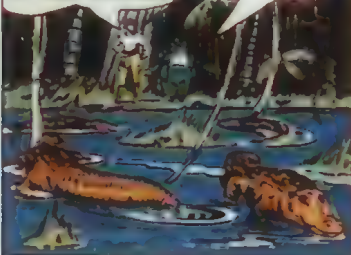




MEANWHILE!

LOOK, CHANG! I
THINK I SAW TAR'S!
RUNNING ALONG
THE OTHER SIDE
OF THIS STREAM!

BUT HOW WE
GONNA GET
OVER? 'S AWFUL
BIG CLOCODILES—
BIG TEETH!



EASY, CHANG!
WE SWING OVER
ON HANGING VINES—
LIKE THIS!



IS EASY—
YIPPEE'S!

JANE SOON COMES TO THE STREAM



GUESS THEY
SWUNG ACROSS ON
THESE VINES—WELL
IF THEY CAN DO IT,
SO CAN I!

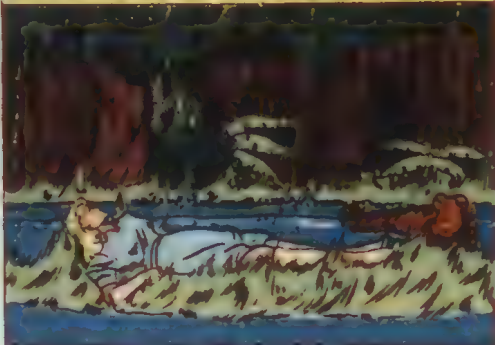
BUT IT TAKES THE
STRENGTH OF A MAN
TO SWING ON THE
SLIPPERY VINES—
JANE'S ARMS ARE
NOT UP TO THE JOB



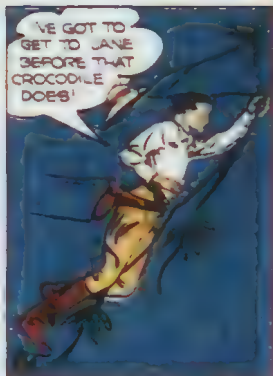
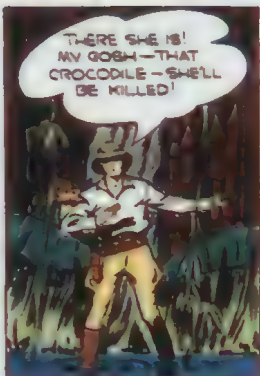
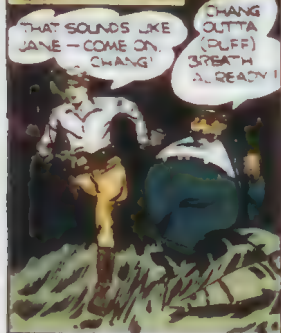
OOOH! I CAN'T
HOLD ON—I'M
SLIPPING!
HELP!



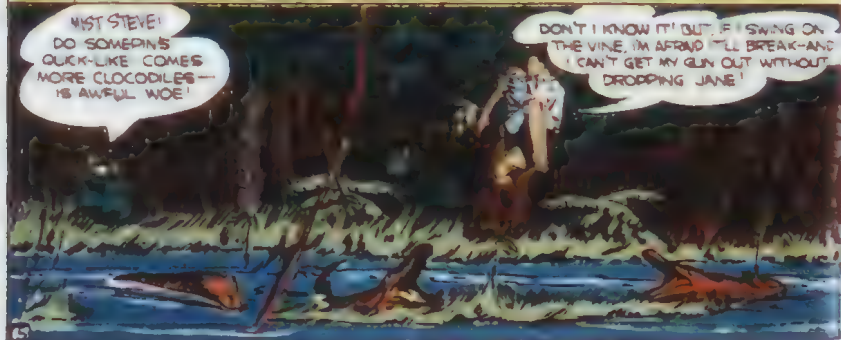
BUT THE STRAIN IS TOO MUCH FOR JANE'S NERVES—SHE FALLS INTO A FAINT WHILE A HUNGRY CROCODILE APPROACHES!



FURTHER IN THE JUNGLE, STEVE HEARS JANE'S CRIES



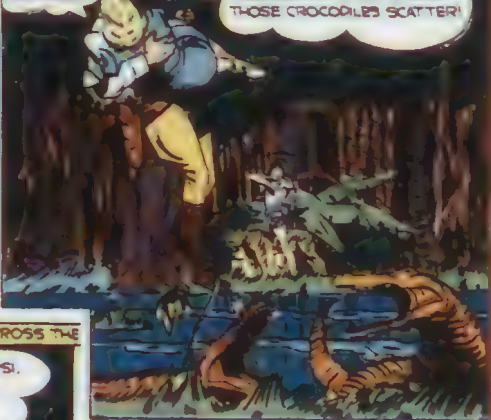
STEVE LITERALLY SNATCHES JANE FROM THE TEETH OF THE CROCODILE BUT WITH THE ADDED WEIGHT, THE VINE BEGINS TO BREAK—WHILE SLAYERING JAWS WAIT FOR THEIR HUMAN MEAL!



THEN—HELP COMES FROM A VERY UNEXPECTED SOURCE!



OH-H-H! WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

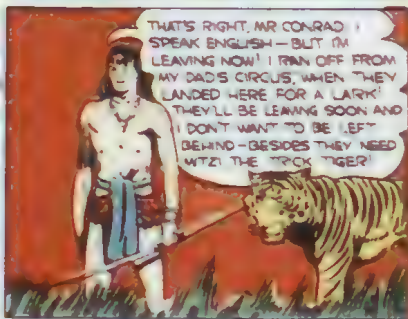


TAKE IT EASY JANE—YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! TARS'S COME TO OUR RESCUE—AND HIS ARROWS ARE SURE MAKING THOSE CROCODILES SCATTER!

SAFELY BACK ON SHORE, STEVE CALLS ACROSS THE STREAM TO TARS!



COME ON OVER, TARS! SO WE CAN THANK YOU—I KNOW YOU SPEAK ENGLISH!



THAT'S RIGHT, MR CONRAD I SPEAK ENGLISH—BUT I'M LEAVING NOW! I RAN OFF FROM MY DAD'S CIRCUS, WHEN THEY LANDED HERE FOR A LARK! THEY'LL BE LEAVING SOON AND I DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT BEHIND—BESIDES THEY NEED WITZ! THE TROCK TIGER!

AND SO, WITH THE MYSTERY OF THE TIGER BOY UNLEASHED UP TARS! FADES OUT OF STEVE'S LIFE!



SO LONG, FOLKS!



WELL, THERE HE GOES—AND THAT'S THE END OF OUR MYSTERY! AND I WAS IN ON THE END OF IT AFTER ALL, MR STEVE CONRAD!

LIKE PLOVERS SAY—'IS ALL WELL THAT ENDS WELL'!

THE END

THE SHINING KNIGHT

FIFTEEN HUNDRED YEARS HAVE COME AND GONE BUT THE SHINING KNIGHT IS AS STRONG AS EVER FOR FATE FLUNG HIM INTO AN AGE BERG. AND THERE HE SLEPT UNTOUCHED BY TIME RIDING ASTIDE AN ASTOUNDING STEED FIGHTING CRIME WITH SWORD AND LANCE, THE SHINING KNIGHT DAZZLES AN AGE WHOSE MIRACLES HE HIMSELF FINDS SO STARTLING. IN THIS ADVENTURE HE SUFFERS THE CAUELEST LOSS OF HIS WHOLE CAREER BUT WE'LL LEAVE YOU TO SEE FOR YOURSELF EXACTLY WHAT THAT LOSS IS. TELLING YOU ONLY THAT OUR TALE IS TITLED...

"THREE BADMEN ON A HORSE."



AT THE FAMED CURIUM-TORIUM SHINE OF THE FANTASTIC HERE YOU CAN BELIEVE TO LEAVE IT.

SEE MAGNE CARRYING THOSE THINGS AROUND WITH YOU FOR MONEY

STONE MONEY
Import
the idyl
of VAP
weights
over 2
hundred
occasions



THAT NIGHT ROB GUGLEY, MASTER OF THE INCREDIBLE BROADCASTS FROM HIS CURIUM-TORIUM.

THE COMMON FEEL IS BORN IN THE SARGASSO SEA THEN TRAVELS THOUSANDS OF MILES TO EUROPE OR AMERICA. BELIEVE IT OR LEAVE IT.



AND...HOW MANY OF YOU KNOW
THAT AMERICA'S CRIME-CRUSHER,
THE **SHINING KNIGHT**...RIDES ON
A HORSE THAT HAS WINGS AND
FLIES THROUGH THE SKY...?
BELIEVE IT OR LEAVE IT "

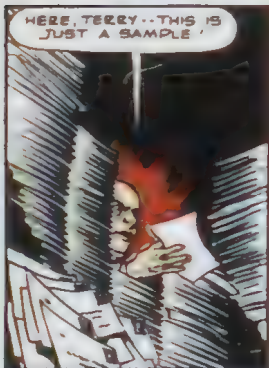


Next day...IN ROB QUIGLEY'S SKYSCRAPER OFFICE...

TERRY SEEMS I STARTED
SOMETHING BY CLAIMING THAT
THE **SHINING KNIGHT** HAS A
FLYING HORSE. LOOK AT ALL
THESE LETTERS "

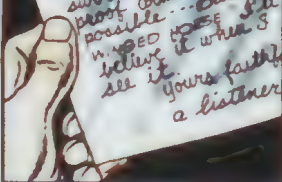


HERE, TERRY...THIS IS
JUST A SAMPLE "



TYPICAL LETTER...

Dear Mr Quigley,
I heard your broadcast
and I must say you
do spread it on thick
of course. I've heard
of the **Shining Knight's**
sword and his bullet-
proof armor. That's
possible...But a
winged horse I'll
believe it when I
see it.
Yours faithfully
a listener



I'VE GOT TO BACK
EVERY CLAIM I
MAKE. YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
MY PRESS AGENT,
TERRY. WHAT
SHALL I DO
ABOUT THIS ?

SIMPLE "
SEEING'S
BELIEVING,
RIGHT ?
O-KAY...
WE'LL LET
'EM SEE
IT "



LATER, ROB QUIGLEY VISITS WITH THE
CURATOR OF THE MUNICIPAL MUSEUM...

PROFESSOR MORESBY, THE
PUBLIC MUST SEE THAT
WINGED VICTORY IS REAL.
WILL YOU HELP ME ? EVERY
CENT OF ADMISSION WILL
BE GIVEN TO THE U.S.O.

HMM I THINK
WE MIGHT BE
ABLE TO HELP
YOU MR.
QUIGLEY. EH,
JUS' N ?



MR QUIGLEY, I THINK
YOU CAN EXPECT A
VISIT FROM THE **SHINING**
KNIGHT AND HIS HORSE
SOON... "BELIEVE IT OR
LEAVE IT."

HA 'HA'
THANKS A
MILLION,
PROFESSOR "



NEXT DAY, ROB QUIGLEY WAITS ANXIOUSLY IN HIS OFFICE, WHEN...

WE'VE BEEN WAITING HOURS, AND NO SIGN OF THEM! I'M BEGINNING TO DOUBT THE EXISTENCE OF WINGED VICTORY MYSELF!

RELAX, BOB... LOOK OUT THE WINDOW!



ENTER... THE SHINING KNIGHT!!

AT YOUR PLEASURE, SIRE!

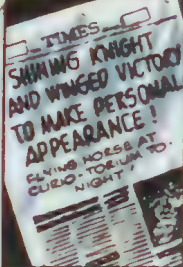


WINGED VICTORY AND I ARE READY TO GIVE A DEMONSTRATION

FOR ONCE EVEN I AM AWED! A FLYING HORSE... NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!



NEXT MORNING HEADLINE NEWS OF THE SHINING KNIGHT'S DEMONSTRATION HITS THE FRONT PAGES...



AND THAT NIGHT EAGER THOUSANDS MOB THE CURIO-TORIUM

I HOPE WE CAN GET IN

I HOPE THIS FLYING HORSE ISN'T A GAG!



YOU SEE THIS GATEWAY OPEN TO THE SKY? IN EXACTLY ONE MINUTE, FOLKS, THE SHINING KNIGHT WILL WING HIS WAY THROUGH IT!!



DEAD SILENCE FALLS UPON THE SUSPENSE-CHARGED AUDIENCE.

LISTEN!

HE'S COMING!

HE'S COMING!



AND THEN, AFAR OFF, IS HEARD THE BEAT OF GIANT WINGS THRESHING THE SKY...

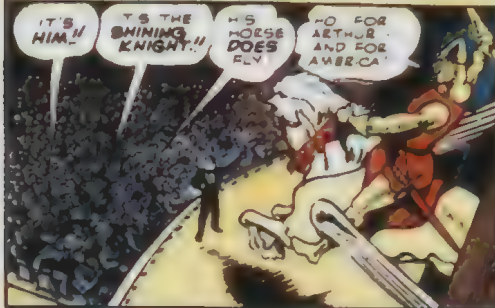
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS DIM! A SPOTLIGHT BLAZES UPON THE GATEWAY! AND A SWEET & GLEAMING, FANTASTIC FIGURE ASTRIDE AN ASTOUNDING WINGED STEED

IT'S HIM!!

IT'S THE SHINING KNIGHT!!

His HORSE DOES FLY

NO FOR ARTHUR AND FOR AMERICA!



THEY BEGIN THE MOST AMAZING HORSE SHOW OF ALL TIME...

FLY AS YOU'VE NEVER FLOWN BEFORE; VICTORY...WE SHALL NOT LET OUR PUBLIC DOWN!



BRAVO FAITHFUL ONE!

THEN...ACT THE SECOND! AN AMAZING DISPLAY OF KNIGHTLY PROWESS!

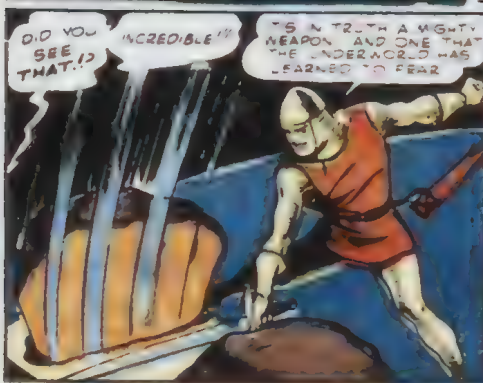
THIS DOUGHTY BLADE WAS FORGED BY MERLIN'S MAGIC TO SHEAR THROUGH STEEL AND STONE! WATCH, AND I SHALL CLEAVE THIS ROCK IN TWAIN AS THOUGH IT WERE BUTTER.



DID YOU SEE THAT?!

INCREDIBLE!!

IT'S IN TRUTH A MIGHTY WEAPON, AND ONE THAT THE UNDERWORLD HAS LEARNED TO FEAR.



But THE UNDERWORLD IS A COLD BEAST AND

NOW'S THE TIME BOYS...LET'S GO!!



SUPPENNALLY... CHOKING ACID FUMES BLOW THROUGH THE AUDITORIUM TEAR GAS.

LET EM HAVE

UGGH! MY EYES!

I'M CHOKING

BUT THE SHINING KNIGHT IS MADE OF STERNER STUFF... HALF-BLINDED, STRANGLING BY THE GAS... HE YET LEAPS INTO THE FRAY!

BLACKGUARDS... (CHOKES, CHOKES)... MOST SORELY WILL YOU RUE YOUR RASHNESS

OH-N-N

S DEATH BUT WILL I MAKE YOU SWALLOW THE AIR THAT YOU HAVE FOULED!

OUCH!! HEH GABBY QUICK GET WE OUTA THIS

But THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT EVEN FOR THE MIGHTY MAN FROM YESTERDAY AND

GET A LOAD O THIS GALAHAD

GNGGH!

OKAY, THE KNIGHT'S OUT-INSTALLMENT ONE'S WRITTEN OFF NOW FEED THAT NAG HIS MEDICINE

BRIEF STRUGGLE AND WINGED VICTORY IS FORCED TO NOBLE AT THE DRUGGED FOOD...

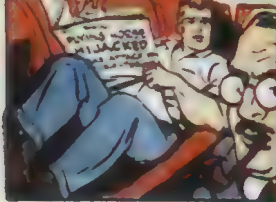
THOSE DRUGGED OATS WILL MAKE HIM INTO A ROBO... WE'RE HIS MASTER NOW C MON, HORSEY... GIDDYAP

THIS AINT EXACTLY WHAT I'M ACCUSTOMED TO BUT HE'S FAST AS A BULLET... AND WE'LL GET USED TO

THREE BADMEN ON A HORSE... A FLYING HORSE

JUST DAY A PUZZLED AND VERY MISERABLE YOUNG MAN READS THE NEWS...

THEY STOLE WINGED VICTORY FROM ME... BUT WHY??



PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT PROFESSOR BUT THEY DIDN'T STEAL MY SWORD AND ARMOR WHY?



CALLING ALL CARS MASON BANK BEING HELD UP BY ROBBERS USING WINGED HORSE



OF THIS QUIET YOUNG MAN ASSISTANT CURATOR AT THE MUSEUM IS NONE OTHER THAN THE SHINING KNIGHT!!

GREAT SCOTT! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FIGHT THOSE GANGSTERS WITHOUT YOUR HORSE?



OO SIGH NOT OFTEN SEEN... A MAIL SHEATHED KNIGHT CLAMBERING INTO A CAB

TRANSPORT ME WITHIN TEN MINUTES TO THE MASON BANK AND THIS GOODY NOTE SHALL BE YOUR REWARD BROTHER DRIVER



EVEN SPEED JAMMED MINUTES LATER...

SWEETHEE LIKE A HAM FORSOOTH



AND THEN THE SHINING KNIGHT SIGHTS HIS STOLEN STEED

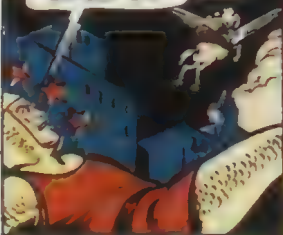


BUT WINGED VICTORY HAS BEEN DRUGGED INTO ROBOT-LIKE OBEDIENCE, A FLYING HOOF KICKS S&R JUSTIN WITH SKULL CRACKING FORCE... THE WORLD'S MOST FAITHFUL HORSE HAS FORGOTTEN HIS MASTER!!!



...A HEART-BROKEN KNIGHT SAYS
AFTER HIS DEFEATING BATTLE-
CHARGER!

LACK-A-DAY! BUT THIS'S THE
BLACKEST PAGE OF MY
CAZEEER! THAT MY VICTORY
SHOULD SPURN ME--BEAR
THOSE BASE MONGRELS
SAFELY OFF!



LATER...

MY DEAR BOY--
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?
YOU'RE WHITE
AS DEATH!

VICTORY--
MY WINGED
VICTORY--
A TRAITOR!
HE TURNED
ON ME--DO
NOT KNOW
ME



COME ON,
JUST
EAT SOME
THING!
THE SOUP'S
GOOD FOR
YOU!

THANK YOU
PROFESSOR--
BUT I CAN
NOT EAT!
NOT WHEN
MY VICTORY
HAS PROVED
FALSE TO THE
CODE OF
KNIGHTLY
HONOR



COME ON, MY
BOY--CHEER
UP! EVERY
CLOUD HAS
A SILVER
Lining

BUT IT'S
SUCH A
DARK CLOUD
OF DISHONOR!



WHAM--THE AIR WAVES CALL
FOR THE SHINING KNIGHT!

CALLING THE SHINING KNIGHT--
COME TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS
AT ONCE!
IMPORTANT NEWS!

GOLLY THE SHINING
KNIGHT MUST BE
IMPORTANT! I'D
SURE LIKE TO GROW
UP TO BE LIKE HIM



GADZOOKS--BUT YOU'RE
2 GHT. PROFESSOR--
MAYHAP THE
SUNWONS'S
THE SILVER
Lining



MINUTES LATER AT POLICE
HEADQUARTERS--

GLAD TO SEE YOU SHINING
KNIGHT! WE'VE ALREADY GOT A
\$200.00 FOR YOU!



SURPRISE!!

WE THOUGHT THAT AS ER
THE 200 SPEED MIGHT
HELP YOU OUT AFTER ALL
YOU'VE OFTEN HELPED US!
THE LEAST WE COULD DO
YOU KNOW!

THANK YOU SIRE--
IT'S A STRANGE-
LOOKING BEAST
AND YET...



LOOKENS... BUT 'T'S AN
ASTOUNDING THING TO SEE
... A KNIGHT FROM KING
ARTHUR'S COURT RING
AS A ROARER TWA
WHEELED STEED OF MODERN
TIMES...

ONE NEVER DO I THINK
TWO I WOULD RIDE A
THREE- HORSE SUCH
AND AWAY... AS THIS



BUT... THEY HAVE STRANGE
WAYS THESE TWENTIETH
CENTURY STEEDS

MY STARS... 2 DING
THIS BEAST IS
TWO CNUH



DAYS PASS... THE SHINING
KNIGHT PERSEVERES... AND
SOON HE RIDES HIS "IRON
STEED" WITH AS MUCH SKILL
AS HE ONCE RODE WINGED
VICTORY!

SUCH HEADLONG MADNESS!
THAT RECKLESS VARET EN-
DANGERS THE LIVES OF
OTHERS! I WILL OVERTAKE
HIM AND WARN HIM!



DRIVE MORE HEDFULLY
IN THE FUTURE SIRZAH
OR YOU WILL FEEL THE
FLAT OF MY SWORD

I... I PROMISE TO
BE MORE CARE
FULL



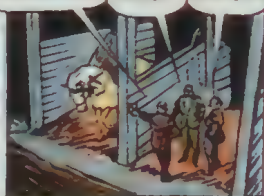
EVEN A METAL STEED MUST
HAVE ITS FODDER...

MUCH RATHER WOULD I BE
FEEDING VICTORY HIS OATS
YET THIS METAL CHARGER
DESERVES HIS FARE!



BUT IN A CERTAIN STABLE
HIDDEN FROM THE EYES OF
THE LAW!

WHAT A RACKET! THE
USING THIS COPS'LL
FLYING NAG NEVER GET
FOR OUR GET US AS
ALWAYS ALWAYS LONG AS
KEEPS US WE HAVE
AHEAD OF RIGHT, WINGED
THE BULLS' GABBY! VICTORY!



IT'S NEAR VICTORY'S
FEEDING TIME... MUSTN'T
LET HIM MISS HIS DOPE!
WE GOTTA KEEP HIM
GOOD AND ORDERLY
FOR OUR NEXT JOB



AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, DARING PLUNDER
COUPS ARE EXECUTED BY THE THREE BADMEN ON
A FLYING HORSE

SO LONG
COPPER

TOMORROW AFTER
WE PULL OUR LAST
JOB WE'LL BE
GET FOR LIFE

WE'LL NEVER
CATCH 'EM



THE BOARDWALK, THE HOMELESS KNIGHT WATCHES CEASELESSLY FROM THE TOPMOST TURRET OF NEW YORK'S HIGHEST BUILDING....

FOR TWENTY HOURS HAVE I KEPT VIGIL! SURELY WILL THIS MAGIC EYE BRING TO ME SOON THE SIGHT I LONG TO BEHOLD....

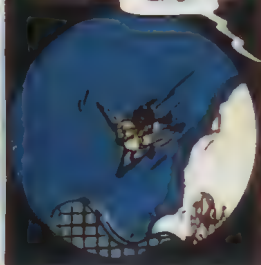


WHEN...PATIENCE REWARDED

ODD'S FISH--THERE FLY THE KNAVES RIGHT NOW! THEY ARE HEADED FOR THE ISLE OF CONEY--AND NOT FOR AMUSEMENT-- I'LL WAGER!



DID NOT I READ THAT ALL CONEY ISLAND MONIES ARE TAKEN BANKWARDS IN A SINGLE TRUCK? YONDER CROOKED ONES MUST PLAN TO ROB THAT CASH!



SWIFT SECONDS LATER

THOU MAYST NOT FLY, YET DOST THOU RIDE 'ON AIR'! TOGETHER SHALL WE WHIP THOSE CURS!



HOLIDAY CROWDS SCATTER AS SIR JUSTIN ROARS ALONG THE BOARDWALK

SPUR THYSELF, 'WHEELED VICTORY'!

GEE IT'S THE SHINING KNIGHT!!



LIKE VULTURES RIDING AN ALBATROSS, THE CROOKS SWOP DOWN ON THE BOY-OFFICE RECEIPTS AWAITING BANK DELIVERY

LET EM HAVE IT IF THEY TRY TO STOP US!

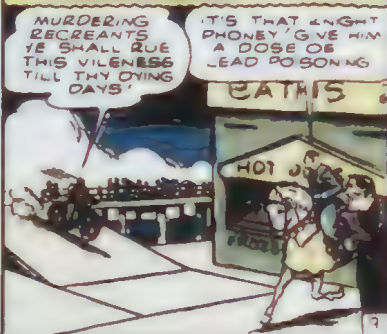
HUM!



THEN, GOLD-MAILED, GASOLINE-DRIVEN JUSTICE

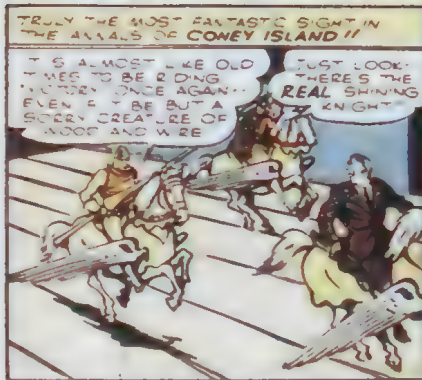
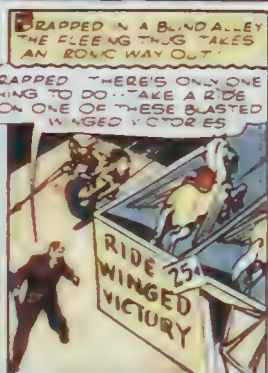
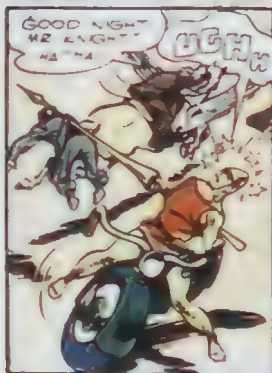
MURDERING RECREANTS YE SHALL RUE THIS VILENESS TILL THY DYING DAYS!

IT'S THAT KNIGHT PHONEY! GIVE HIM A DOSE OF LEAD POISONING





HEL-LO!!
YOU'RE KILLING
ME!!



YOU MAY BE BULLET-PROOF, BUT OTHER PEOPLE AREN'T! LET ME ALONE OR I'LL LET 'EM HAVE IT!



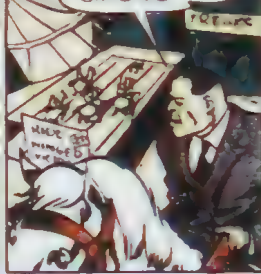
BUT A LITHE WRIST WHIRLS A MAGIC WEAPON MAKING MINCEMEAT OF THE LEADEN NAIL!

LACKADAY! WHAT A FOOLISH FELLOW! HIS BULLETS ARE OF NO MORE USE THAN PEAS!



QUICK AT THAT VERY MOMENT UP IN THE SKY!

I GOTTA SAVE MAC, OR HE'LL SQUEAL FOR SURE AND PUT THE COPS ONTO ME!



BUT WHEN WINGED VICTORY SEES HIS MASTER ASTRIDE A "FLYING STEED", WHAT HAPPENS?...VIVID MEMORIES STIR IN HIS DRUG-SLUGGISH BRAIN! WAIT----

HEH, KEEP QUIET, WILL YE? YOU'LL THROW ME OFF NEXT!



THEN... RECOGNITION!!

HE-EELL-PP!!

VICTORY! AT LAST THOU KNOWEST ME



NEXT TIME KEEP AWAY FROM FLYING MARES! THEY'RE NIGHT-MARES FOR YOU!

UGH! OUCH!!

AH, BUT IT IS GOOD TO BE ASTRIDE THEE ONCE AGAIN WINGED VICTORY! AS THESE AMERICANS SAY, "I'VE WON MY WINGS"



POOOO
THAT THE SHINING KNIGHT HAS WINGED VICTORY BACK HE'S GOING TO KEEP HIM FLYING IN EVERY ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS!



How can a guy learn Geography when he can't pronounce it?

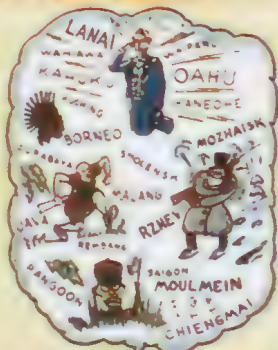
Brother Jim is in the Navy,
 Brother Tom's an Air Cadet,
 And Cousin Hank's a-building tanks,
 But I must wait and fret!

Uncle Sam says, "work and study!"
 But it's hard to concentrate
 On those maps and ancient lore,
 And stuff so out of date!

War Geography has got me!
 Every name is like a mess!
 From Oahu to Wopahu,
 From Minsk to Calcutta!

Mexican and Madagascari,
 Borneo, Tahiti and Mandchuria—
 They give me pain inside my brain,
 And fill me with dismay!

They're the reason tires are scarcer,
 And the car is "on the shelf!"
 But why should I complain and sigh?
 I've got a bike, myself!



He couldn't brake! I'm Morrow,
 That's a tip I got from Dad!
 It stops so quick, and coasts so slick,
 It's tops . . . and that ain't bad!

Famous for more than 40 years!
 Quick stopping, easy pedaling,
 long coasting, more ball bearings
 (31) than any other brake.
 Your bicycle dealer can furnish
 a Morrow Coaster Brake on
 any bike—ask for it.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
 BOWEN & PATTON CORPORATION, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

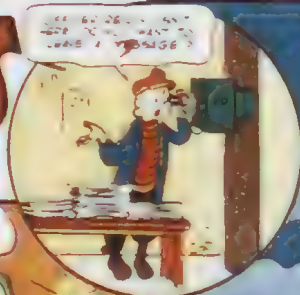
MORROW

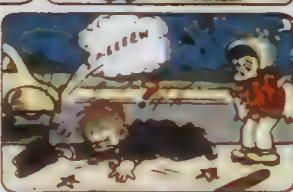
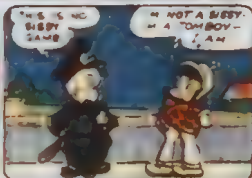
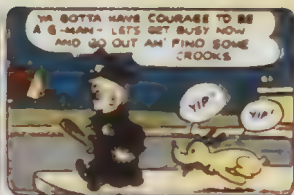
COASTER BRAKE



LAFFS

KEEP
 POCKET





WAR

CALLS THE
JUSTICE
SOCIETY
INTO
ACTION!

WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN THESE
EIGHT
MYSTERY MEN
ARE CALLED
TO SERVICE IN
THEIR NATURAL
IDENTITIES
?

NO. 11 JUNE - JULY

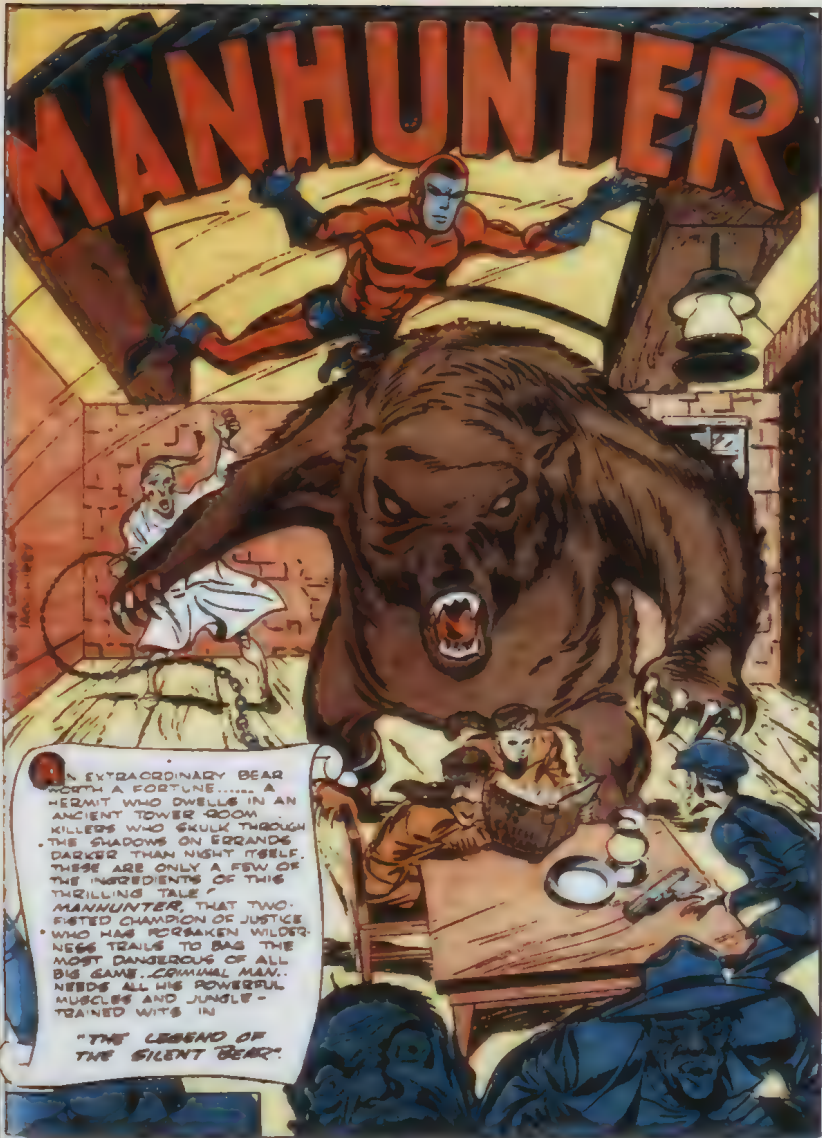
ALL STAR Comic

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY JOINS THE FIGHT ON JAPAN!
MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. - A FIGHTER FOR
FREEDOM - THE FIGHT ON JAPAN - A FIGHTER FOR
THE SHARPER - A FIGHTER FOR THE SHARPER - A FIGHTER FOR THE SHARPER

* ALSO INCLUDES *
* MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. *
* THE FIGHT ON JAPAN *
* THE SHARPER *
* THE SHARPER *
* THE SHARPER *

SOLDIERS ALL
THESE FIGHTING
PATRIOTS STEP
OUT OF THEIR
UNIFORMS AND
INTO THEIR
BIZARRE
COSTUMES,
WHEN THE
GOING GETS
TOUGH, AND
ZAM-
LOOK OUT,
JAPAN!

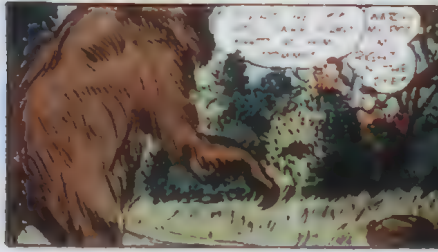
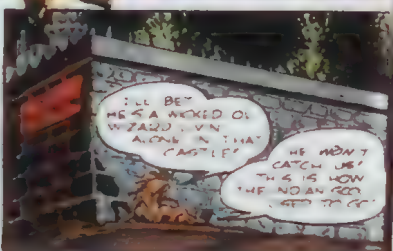
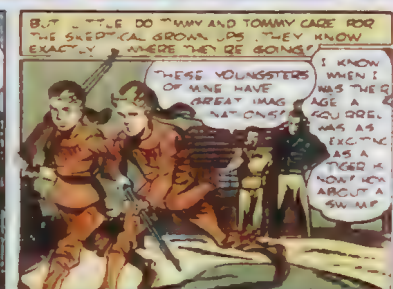
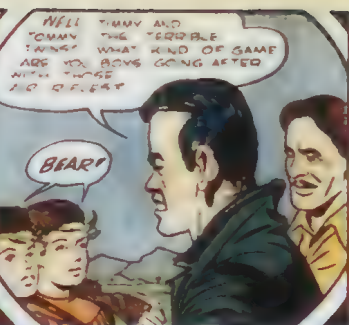
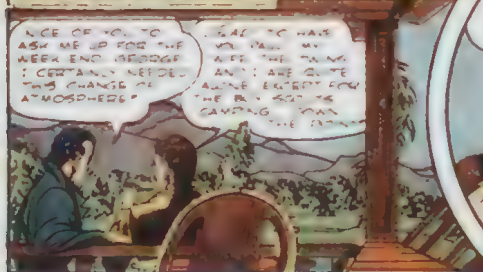
ALL-STAR NO. 11 - NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

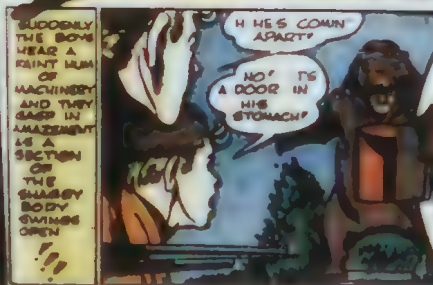
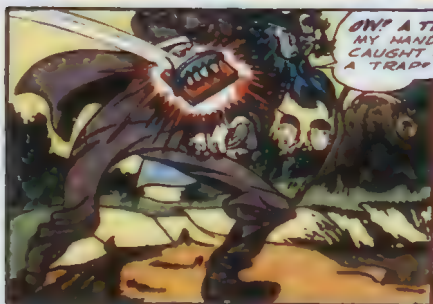
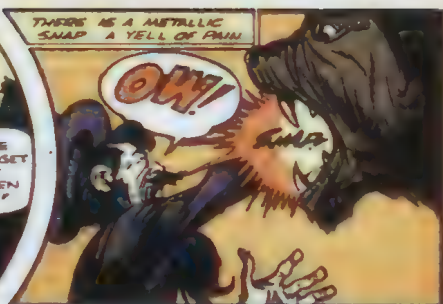


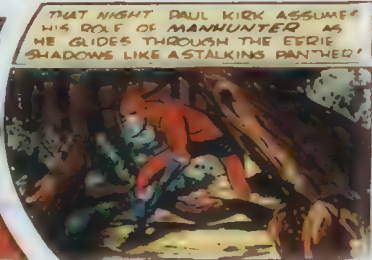
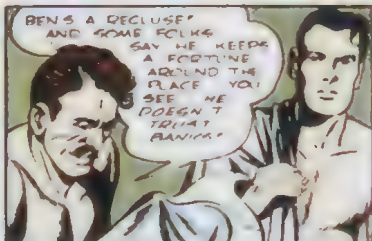
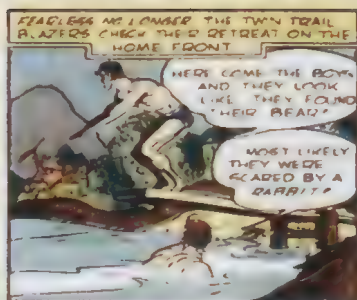
AN EXTRAORDINARY BEAR WORTH A FORTUNE..... A HERMIT WHO DWELLS IN AN ANCIENT TOWER ROOM KILLERS WHO SKULK THROUGH THE SHADOWS ON ERRANDS DARKER THAN NIGHT ITSELF. THESE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE INGREDIENTS OF THIS THRILLING TALE. MANHUNTER, THAT TWO-FISTED CHAMPION OF JUSTICE WHO HAS FORSAKEN WILDERNESS TRAILS TO BAG THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL BIG GAME...CRIMINAL MAN... NEEDS ALL HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES AND JUNGLE-TRAINED WITS IN

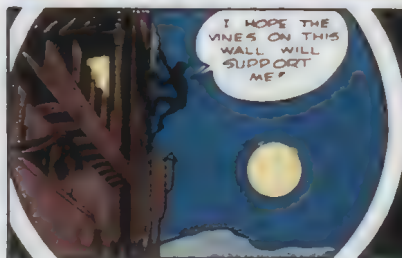
"THE LEGEND OF THE SILENT BEAR"

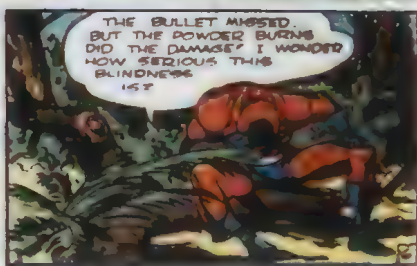
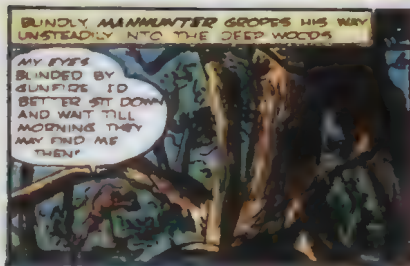
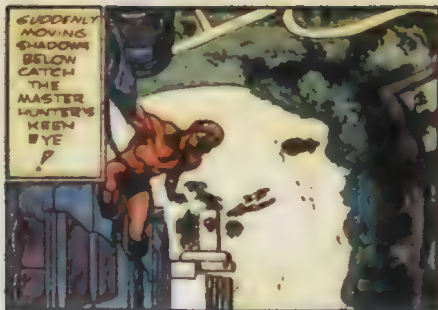
SAVING THE CAMP & HIS GAME WANTED AND GOOD MAN
SPENDS A QUIET WEEK END AT A BAY OF WOODS IN SCOTLAND
ON A WOODED LAKE MOORE

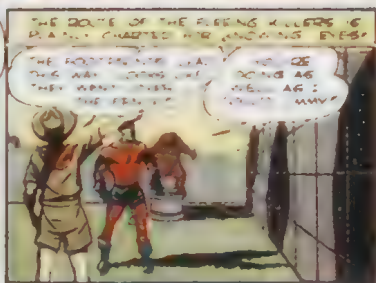
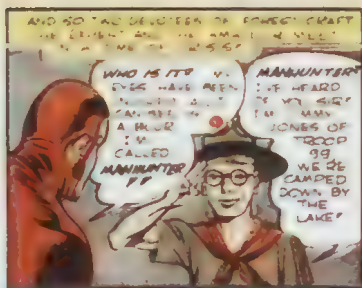












MANHUNTER'S
FINGERS
DART TO
A SLIT IN
HIS
BELT AND
DRAW OUT A
STRONG
AND
LENGTHY
ROPE
WHICH WAS
WOUND
ABOUT
MANHUNTER'S
WAIST IN
THE
INTERIOR
OF
HIS
BELT!



ON ON THOSE
FALLING ROCKS
DO IT IF
THEY'RE IN
THAT CAVE
THEY'LL
GET FIRST
CRACK AT
ME!



MANHUNTER IS GENT! THE
KILLERS POUR OUT OF THE CAVE
WITH BLAZING GUNS!

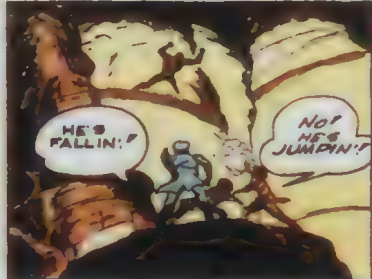
IT'S MANHUNTER!

I THOUGHT
WE FINISHED
HIM OFF!



CRASHING STEEL JACKETED DEATH
ROCK MARKS THE CLIFFSIDE BATHING
THE CHAMPION OF JUSTICE IN A MOWER
OF FLYING ROCK ON HIS!

ONLY
ONE WAY
TO DOSE
THESE
BULLETS
AND THEM
WITH SPEED!

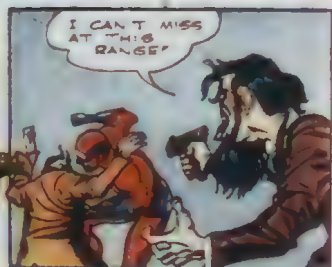


HE'S
FALLIN'!

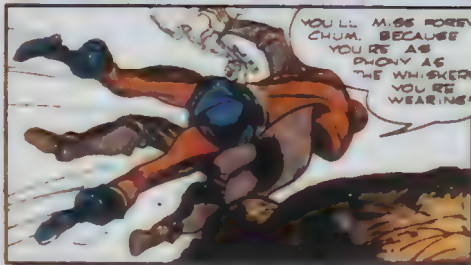
NO!
HE'S
JUMPIN'!



LOOK
OUT!



I CAN'T MISS
AT THIS
RANGE!



YOU'LL MISS FOREVER
CHUM, BECAUSE
YOU'RE AS
OBLIVIOUS
AS THE WHISKERS
YOU'RE WEARING!



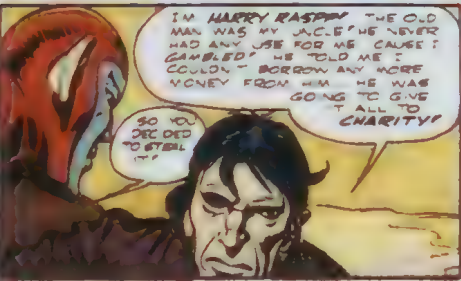
MANHUNTER TOSSES THE REMAINING THINGS OFF THE LEDGE TO FOLLOW THEIR LEADER ON THE SOFT SANDS OF THE BEACH BELOW!



WHA MANHUNTER?
I FOUND A TRAIL DOWN
THE CLIFF! LUCKY I
BOUGHT MY FIRST
BAD KIT!

OHAY YOUR WHISKERS
ARE GONE, ARE
YOU GOING
TO TALK?

YOU GOT
ME MAN-
HUNTER!
...I
MIGHT AS
WELL!



IN HARRY RASPY THE OLD
MAN WAS MY JAC. HE NEVER
HAD ANY USE FOR ME CAUSE I
GAMBLER HE TOLD ME I
COULDN'T BORROW ANY MORE
MONEY FROM HIM HE WAS
GOING TO GIVE
IT ALL TO
CHARITY!

SO YOU
DECIDED
TO STEAL
IT?



SURE MANHUNTER
HE NASH - UEN -
I SUSPECTED HE
HAD THE DOUGH
HIDDEN IN THE
BEAR AS SOON
AS I
SAW IT

I SEE AND
YOU MORE
THOSE WHISKERS
SO NO ONE
IN THESE
PARTS
COULD
RECOGNIZE
YOU!

THAT AFTERNOON MANHUNTER SOLVES A MYSTERY.



YOU SEE YOU
PRESS THE EYE
AND EAR AT
THE SAME TIME!
THE THINGS
MUST HAVE
BOTH
SIMUL-
TANEOUSLY!

WE CERTAINLY
ARE GRATEFUL
TO YOU
MANHUNTER!



THE MONEYS WIDE AND
HERE'S THE WILL -
JUST AS HARRY SAID
THE MONEY IS
LEFT TO CHARITY!

MANHUNTER'S
GREAT DIS-
COVERY?



SOME DAYS LATER...
"WAS ONE OF YOU
TO PRESENT THIS CLUB
HOUSE AND CAMP.
GIVE TO THE
TROOP!
BUT NEVER
KNEW YOU
WERE
INTERESTED
IN THE
BOY
SCOUTS!"

"IT'S JUST LATELY
THAT I'VE LEARNED
TO APPRECIATE THE
VALUE OF THE
ORGANIZATION!"

MANHUNTER

ONCE AGAIN STALKS THE
MOST DANGEROUS GAME ON
EARTH... MAN! ...IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF

ADVENTURE COMICS

...AND ONCE AGAIN HE
BRINGS BACK ALIVE THE
MOST DANGEROUS HUMAN
QUARRY FROM THEIR LAIR'S
BEYOND THE LAW...

The SANDMAN

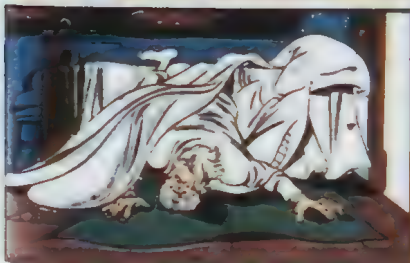
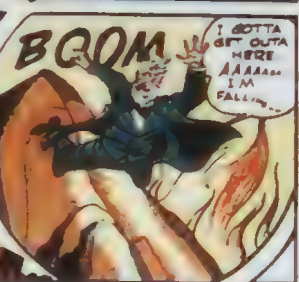
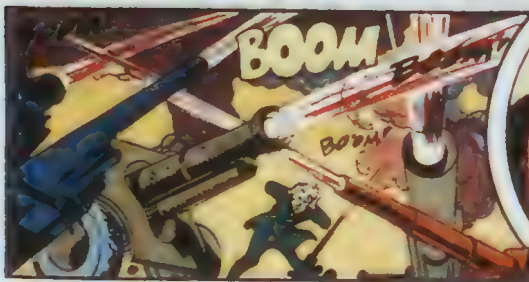
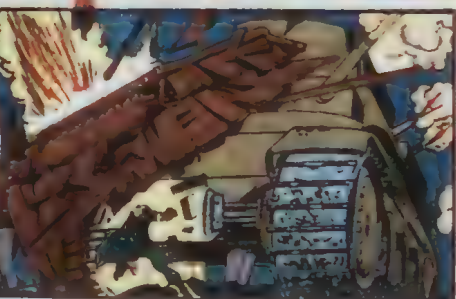
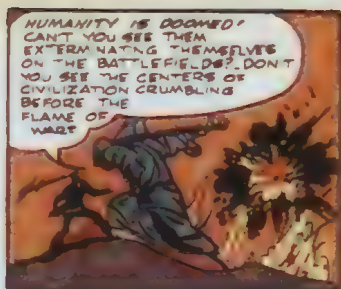
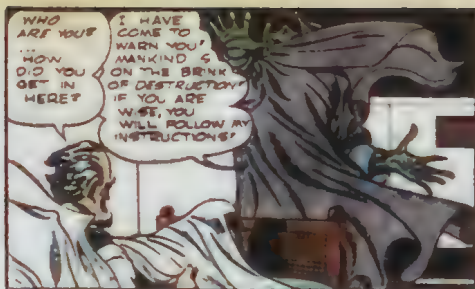
and SANDY

The Golden Boy

Mr.
NOAH
RAIDS
THE
TOWN!

THE END OF THE
WORLD IS COMING
THAT'S THE CONVIN-
THE MODERN NOAH
SO HE BORROWS A
PAGE FROM HIS NAME
SAKE SELECTS HIS
CREW OF ANIMALS AND
BUILDS HIS ARK TO BE
ON HIS EXCURSION FROM
THE SINFUL WARTORN
WORLD OF MAN
OF COURSE YOU
WOULDN'T TAKE HIM
SERIOUSLY AND WHY
CARE YOU HIGH-SEAS
CRANK? THEN YOU'RE NOT
BUT THEN YOU'RE NOT
THE SANDMAN AND
CAN'T KNOWLEDGE
OF HUMAN NATURE MAY
YET LEAD HIM AND HIS
YOUNG FRIEND SANDY
TO THE GOLDEN BOY WHO
ONE OF THE MOST
DANGEROUS AND BAD
FANTASY ADVENTURES
EVERY BOY COULD
WHAT CAN THE SANDMAN
SEE BEHIND HIS HALF-
WIT VENTURE BUT
THEN YOU'VE NEVER SEEN
AN ANIMAL WITH A
MACHINE GUN, OR
HAVE YOU?



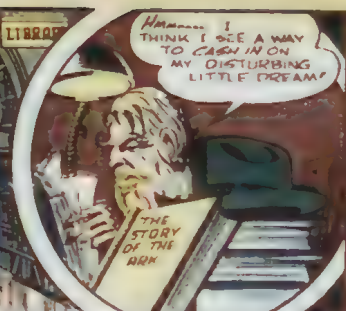


THE AVERAGE MAN WOULD ENVY THE NIGHTMARE AS THE PRODUCT OF A TROUBLED SLEEP BUT NOAH BARTON IS A MAN OF UNUSUAL TALENT... FOR THIS DREAM HAS CAUSED STRANGE THINGS IN HIS GWINSTER MIND



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU SIR?

IF YOU PLEASE, MISS I WOULD LIKE TO SEE ANY BOOKS YOU HAVE ON THE STORY OF NOAH'S ARK?



Hmmmm I THINK I SEE A WAY TO CASH IN ON MY DISTURBING LITTLE DREAM!

THE FOLLOWING WEEK THE POPULACE OF YORK CITY IS STARTLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF A NEW PROPHECY!

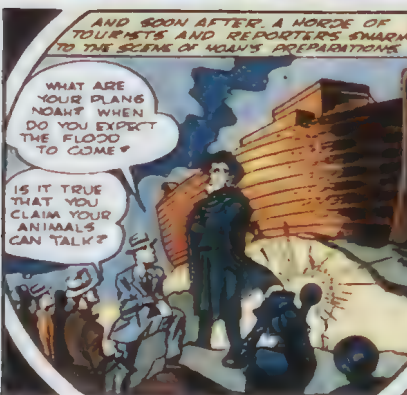


SCARE YE GWINNERS! BUT SOON YOUR CITIES WILL BE CONSUMED IN FIRE AND BRIMSTONE..... A GREAT FLOOD WILL WASH AWAY THE REMNANTS OF YOUR SINFUL EXISTENCE!



BE SURE YOU WEAR YOUR RUBBERS WHEN THE FLOOD COMES!

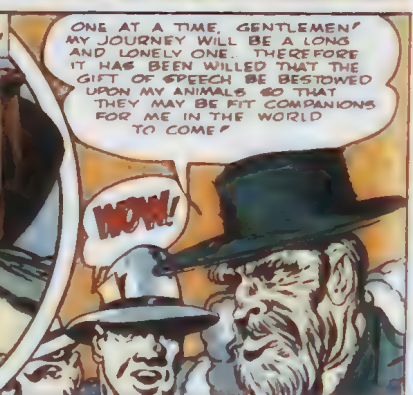
DROP US A POST CARD WHEN YOUR ARK REACHES LAND!



AND SOON AFTER, A HORDE OF TOURISTS AND REPORTERS SWARM TO THE SCENE OF NOAH'S PREPARATIONS

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS NOAH? WHEN DO YOU EXPECT THE FLOOD TO COME?

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU CLAIM YOUR ANIMALS CAN TALK?



ONE AT A TIME, GENTLEMEN! MY JOURNEY WILL BE A LONG AND LONELY ONE. THEREFORE IT HAS BEEN WILLED THAT THE GIFT OF SPEECH BE BESTOWED UPON MY ANIMALS SO THAT THEY MAY BE FIT COMPANIONS FOR ME IN THE WORLD TO COME!

WOW!

ALSO AMONG THE CROWD ARE WEBB DOODS
AND SANDY HANKINS

WOW! I'VE HEARD
TALL ONES BUT THIS
PROPHET BEATS EM
ALL! TALKING ANIMALS?
DYA THINK HE'S
CRAZY, WEST?

POSSIBLY
SANDY?

IF HE IS SANE I'M SURE HE'S
USING THE NEW PSYCHOLOGY!
KEEP THEM LAUGHING AT
YOU... KEEP THEM
GUESSING... AND THEN
DRAG OUT YOUR DARK
LITTLE SCHEME AND
STRIKE AT THEM
BEFORE THEY RE-
COVER THEIR SENSES
... ADOLF HITLER'S
DONE QUITE A BIT
WITH THAT PHILOSOPHY
... THIS BIRD MAY
BEAR WATCHING!

WITH THE
NOVELTY
OF NOAH'S
ARK
REPLACED
BY MORE
SERIOUS
WAR NEWS
IN THE
HEADLINES
THE STRANGE
PROPHET IS
FORGOTTEN.
BUT...
A WEEK
LATER
IN
YORK CITY
AT
MIDNIGHT

WHERE'S
ELM AVENUE
OFFICER?

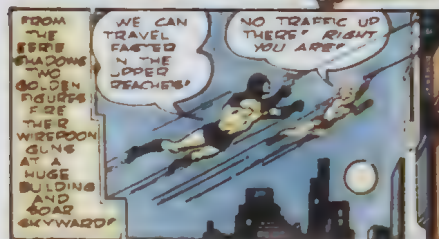
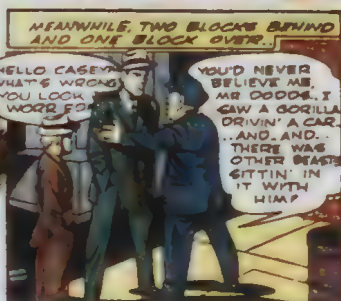
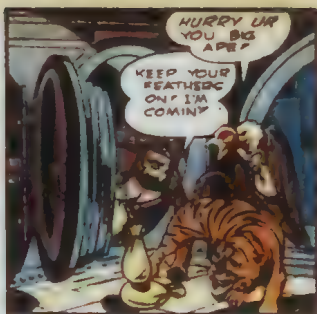
TWO BLOCKS
AHEAD
... AND ONE TO THE
RIGHT?

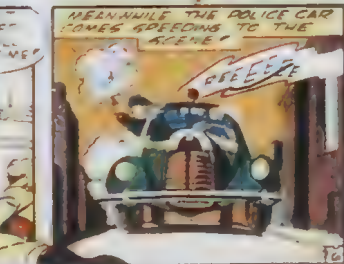
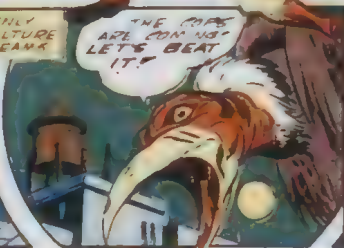
THANKS?

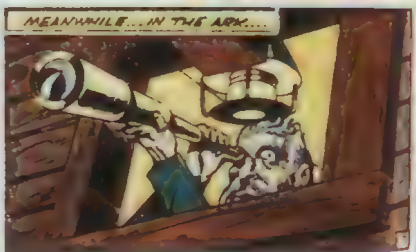
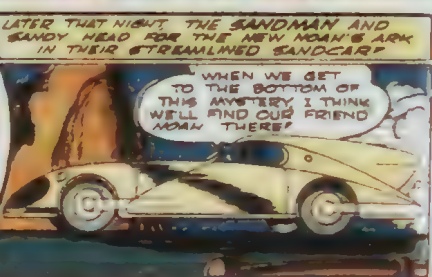
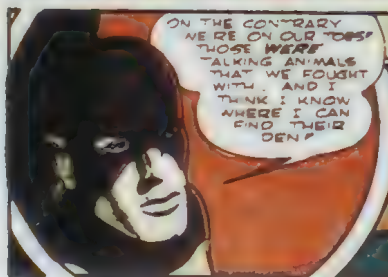
OH THAT'S
ALL RIGHT?

JUMPIN'
JEEPERS!

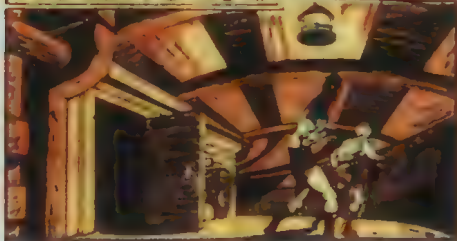
ANIMALS?
DRIVING A
CAR? AN...
AND ASKING
DIRECTIONS?
???







THE TWO GOLDEN CRIME FIGHTERS ENTER THE ARK... UNAWARE OF THE GRIM RECEPTION AWAITING THEM...



STALING GOSTLY BEHIND THE SANDMAN AND SANDY THE GORILLA REARS UP AND DEALS A BONE-CRUSHING BLOW!

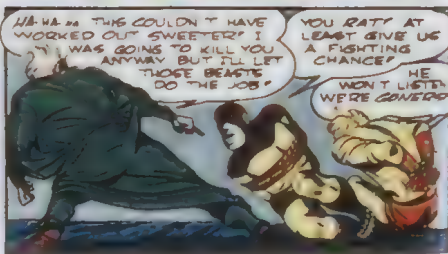
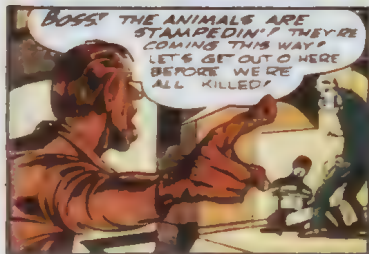
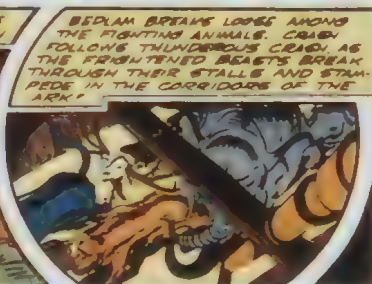
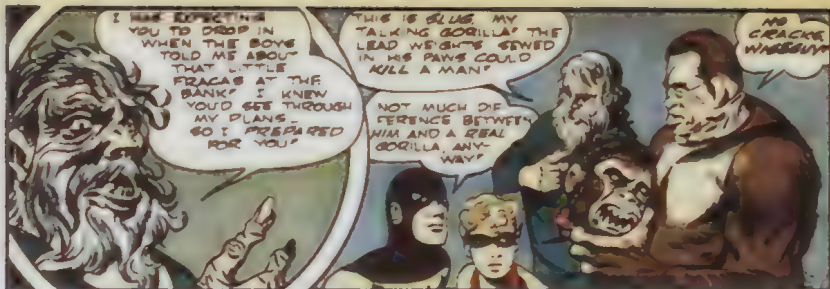


THE SANDMAN IS BATTERED TIMELESS BY THE SURPRISE ATTACK... SANDY TURNS TO FACE THE SAVAGE MOUNTAIN OF BONE AND MUSCLE!

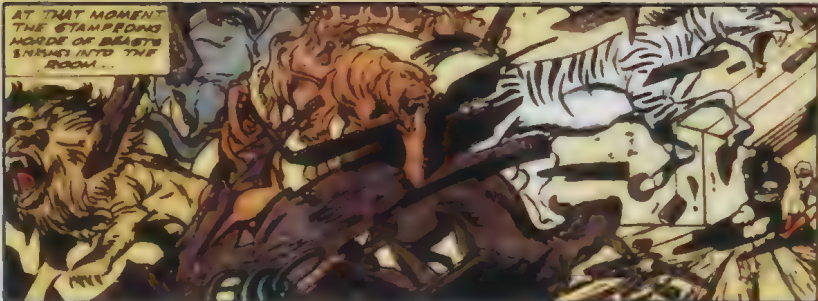


PAIN AND SURPRISE ARE THE SANDMAN AND SANDY'S FIRST REACTIONS WHEN THEY PROBER CONSCIOUSNESS...





AT THAT MOMENT
THE STAMPEDE
HORDE OF BEASTS
SHREWS INTO THE
ROOM...



SANDY, IF YOU EVER WORKED FAST IN
YOUR LIFE DO IT NOW! WE'VE
GOT TO GET THESE
ROPS OFF



HUMAN SCREAMS OF AGONY DOWN THE CORRIDOR
REVEAL THE FETE OF NOAH AND HIS HENCHMEN,
WHOSE STAYAWAYS WERE UNFORTUNATELY
TOO SLOW

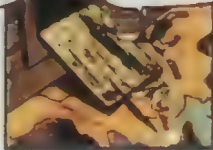


I'M LOOSE! I'LL
HAVE YOU FREE
IN A MINUTE
K.O?

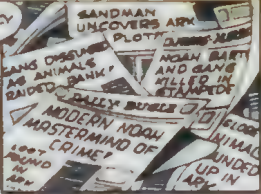


HURRY
SANDMAN!
THOSE BEASTS
ARE RUNNING
WILD THROUGH
THE SHIP

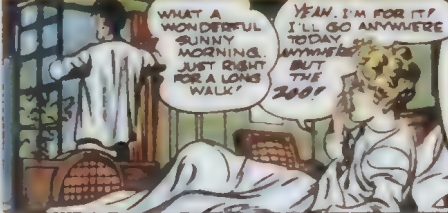
THOSE
ANIMALS MUST
BE ROUNDED UP!
WE'LL CALL THE
POLICE EMERGENCY
SQUAD



THE NEXT DAY SCREAMING
HEADLINES REVEAL NOAH
BARTON'S PLOT



WE'VE DROPPED AND SANDY MAKING WHAT THE NEW
DAY AFTER THEIR WILD AND WETIC EXPERIENCE...

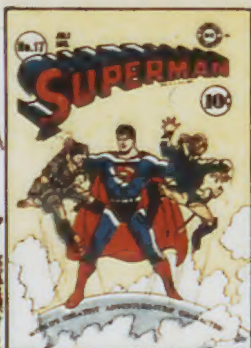


WHAT A
WONDERFUL
SUNNY
MORNING...
JUST RIGHT
FOR A LONG
WALK!

YEAH, I'M FOR IT!
I'LL GO ANYWHERE
TODAY
ANYWHERE
BUT
THE
ZOO!

WATCH FOR THE SANDMAN'S
NEW COMICBOOK FEATURE...
...THE BOY COMMANDOS...
A STORY OF BOYS OF ALL NATIONS
FIGHTING FOR A COMMON CAUSE...
...FOR LIBERTY AND FREEDOM!

MEET "BROOKLYN" A DEAD-END YANK!
ALFY TWIDGETT... A FIGHTING COCKNEY,
JAN HAAGEN... FROM HOLLAND AND
ANDRE, THE BOY OF FREE FRANCE!
LED BY THEIR CAPTAIN... R.I.P.
ENTER... THE BOY COMMANDOS
APPEAR THIS MONTH AND
EVERY MONTH IN
DETECTIVE COMICS!



LOOK FOR THIS
TRADEMARK
FOR
THE BEST IN
COMIC MAGAZINES!



NOW ON SALE

PRESENTING the New DAISY DEFENDER

1000- SHOT MILITARY MODEL

Daisy proudly announces the wonderful new DAISY DEFENDER... 1000-shot Military Style air rifle every boy wants! And—the safest air rifle in the world. Cock the DEFENDER—that Special Bolt Action automatically locks trigger “On Safety.” You must release the Safety Bolt before you can shoot. This new DAISY DEFENDER looks, feels, handles like a real Army rifle. The 36-inch military gun sling is adjustable. Use it to carry gun slung on shoulder or across back, leaving both hands free—also to steady your aim in firing. The Elevation-Windage Adjusters on Rear Sight permit movement of sight to left or right and up or down—to compensate for cross-winds and control the trajectory of your shots. The OVAL stock is strictly Army style as is the full-length wooden fore-end. But—get your own Daisy Defender and see for yourself! Buy it at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store. If your Dealer hasn't it, or no Dealer is near, send us only \$5.00—we'll rush your DEFENDER to you post-paid! (Duty added in Canada.)

IN THIS
BEAUTIFUL
CARTON

Featuring

- ★ MILITARY STYLE GUN SLING (For carrying Defender, steadier aiming) ★
- ★ DOUBLE ADJUSTABLE REAR SIGHT (For Windage... left and right—for Elevation... up or down) ★
- ★ AUTOMATIC BOLT-ACTION SAFETY (Cocking puts Safety Bolt on) ★
- ★ FULL-LENGTH FORE-END ARMY STYLE ★
- ★ LIGHTNING-LOADER INVENTION (Load 1000-shot in 30 seconds) ★
- ★ OVAL STOCK — WALNUT FINISH

FREE!

Send post card for Daisy Air Rifle Catalog and Boy's Manual of Arms (military drills, commands, shooting positions, etc.)—both sent FREE. Write now!



RED RYDER

Saddle CARBINE

If you can't get a Daisy Defender join the hundreds of thousands of boys who own the RED RYDER Cowboy Carbine—the most popular Daisy in history! Features: Golden Carbine Bands—Genuine Western Carbine Ring—16-Inch Leather Thong knotted to Ring—Carbine Style Fore-piece—Lightning-Loader—RED RYDER's picture, signature and Horse “Thunder” branded on Metal Grip Stock. At your Dealer's, or send us \$3 and we'll mail CARBINE postpaid! (Duty added in Canada.)

\$3

ONLY \$5

BE PATRIOTIC! BUY DEFENSE STAMPS! LEARN TO SHOOT STRAIGHT WITH

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 667 UNION ST., DEPT. 2, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.

THE Tootsie Roll OF HONOR

THEY'RE HELPING OUR COUNTRY. ARE YOU?



THIS TOOTSIE FAN collected 931 pieces of aluminum for defense! Plenty of Tootsie Rolls help keep him on the go...



YOU SHOULD SEE 12-year-old Jean roll bandages. Like a veteran! She gets plenty of food energy from Tootsies!



BROTHER AND SISTER ACT for the U. S. A. Together they collected over 8,000 pounds of paper. The whole town sure likes them! ...and they sure like Tootsie Rolls!



SHE'S ONLY 11. But this bright Tootsie girl persuaded every classmate to buy a Defense Stamp every week! Yes, Tootsies are fuel for brains too!



UNCLE SAM SAYS:

"Make sure what you eat is nourishing, pure, and rich in energy." Eat plenty of Tootsie Rolls. They're rich in wholesome Dextrose for quick food-energy!



EAT A TOOTSIE A DAY

ENRICHED WITH **DEXTROSE** FOR QUICK FOOD-ENERGY

Only Tootsie Pops have a Heart!



See the picture of a Tootsie Pop cut open, to show you its heart made of Tootsie Rolls! 8 yummy flavors.



1¢ AND 5¢

THE Tootsie Roll of Honor

THEY'RE HELPING OUR COUNTRY. ARE YOU?



THIS TOOTSIE FAN collected 931 pieces of aluminum for defense! Plenty of Tootsie Rolls help keep him on the go..



YOU SHOULD SEE 12-year-old Jean roll bandages. Like a veteran! She gets plenty of food energy from Tootsies!



BROTHER AND SISTER ACT for the U. S. A. Together they collected over 8,000 pounds of paper. The whole town sure likes them!...and they sure like Tootsie Rolls!



SHE'S ONLY 11. But this bright Tootsie girl persuaded every classmate to buy a Defense Stamp every week! Yes, Tootsies are fuel for brains too!



UNCLE SAM SAYS:

"Make sure what you eat is nourishing, pure, and rich in energy." Eat plenty of Tootsie Rolls. They're rich in wholesome Dextrose for quick food-energy!

EAT A TOOTSIE A DAY

ENRICHED WITH DEXTROSE FOR QUICK FOOD-ENERGY

America's favorite chewy chocolatey candy!

Only Tootsie Pops have a Heart!

FRUITY
OUTSIDE!

CHEWY
INSIDE!

See the picture of a Tootsie Pop cut open, to show you its heart made of Tootsie Rolls! 8 yummy flavors.



Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
as containing
the most delicious
chocolatey candy

1¢ AND 5¢